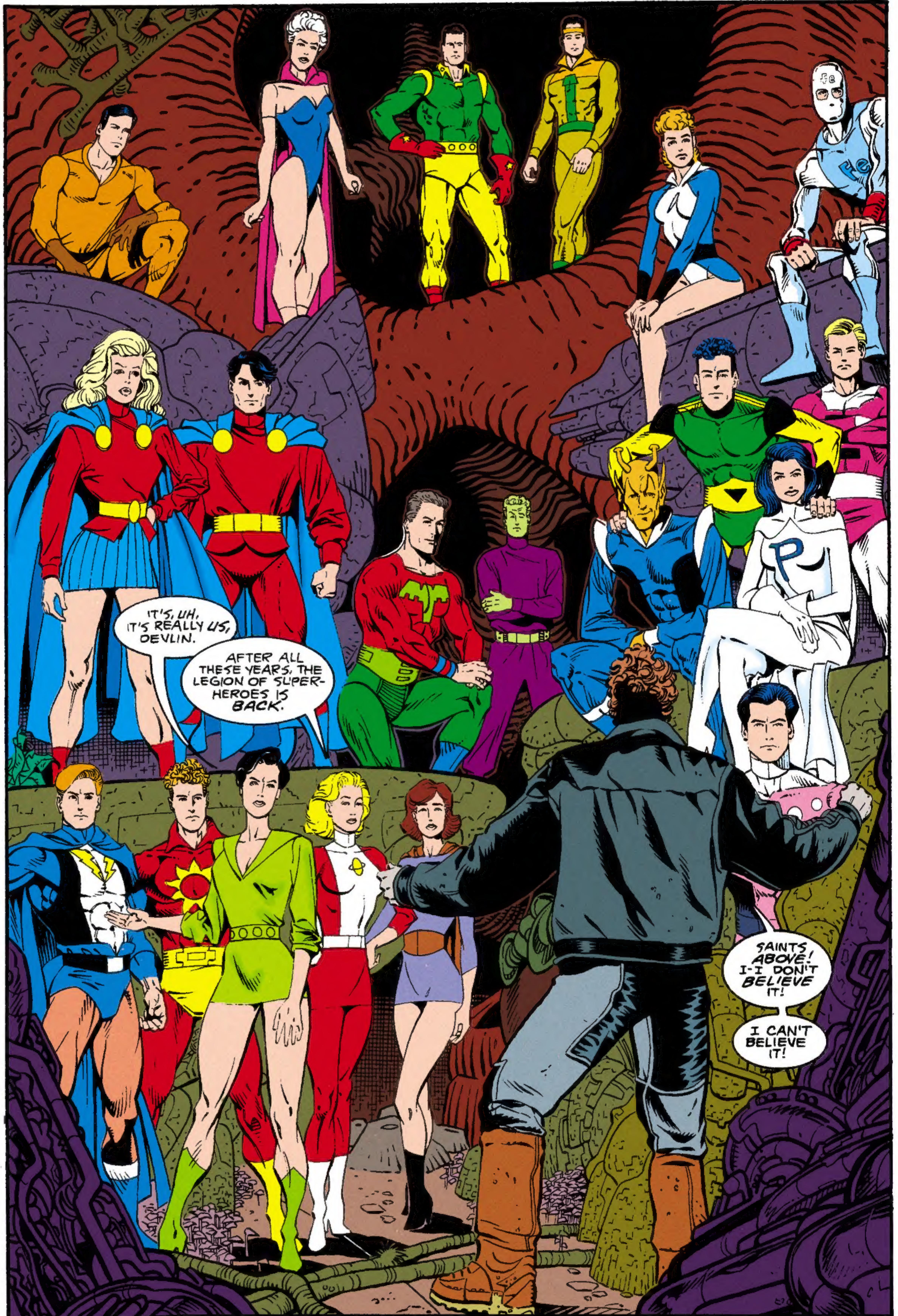


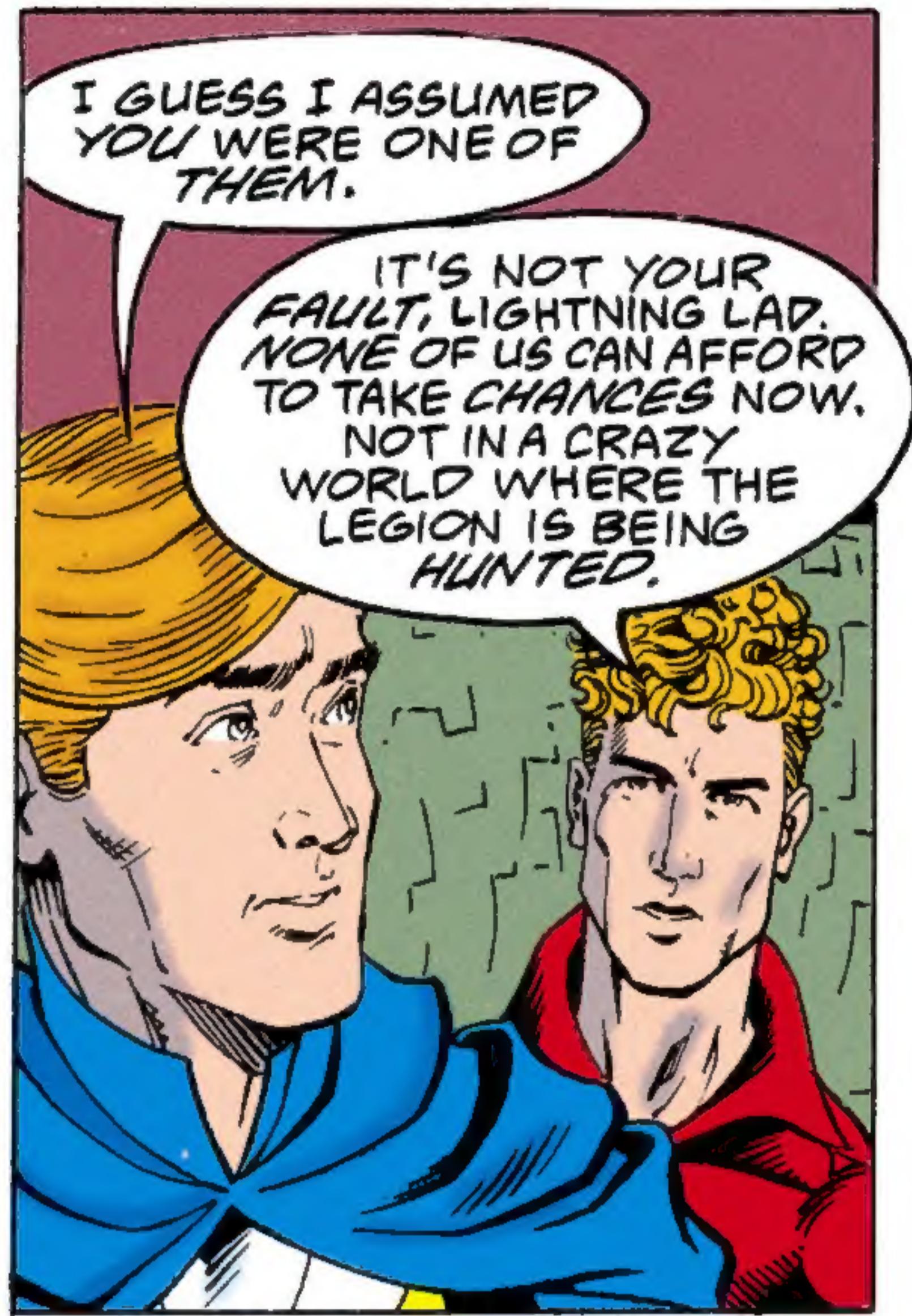
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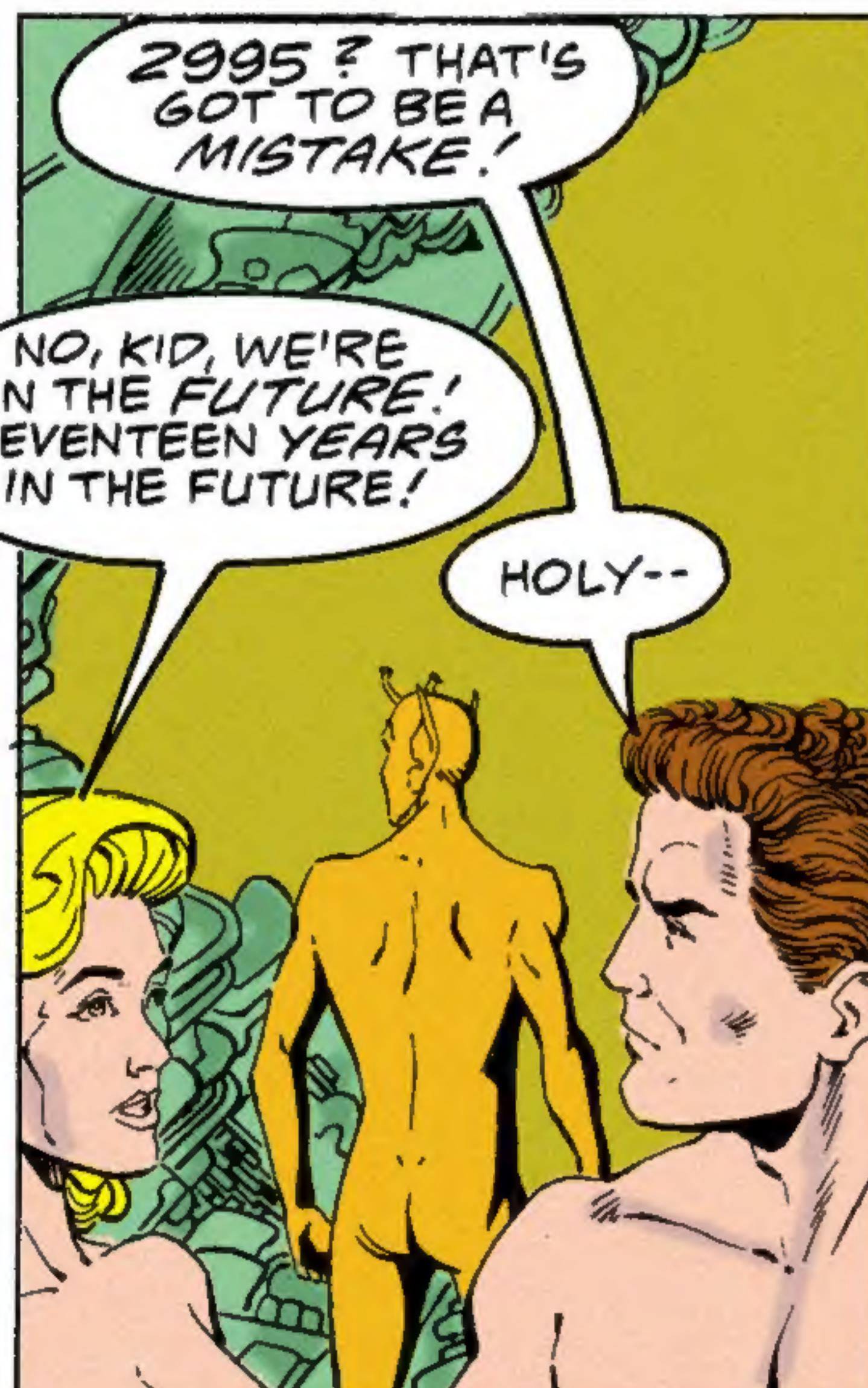
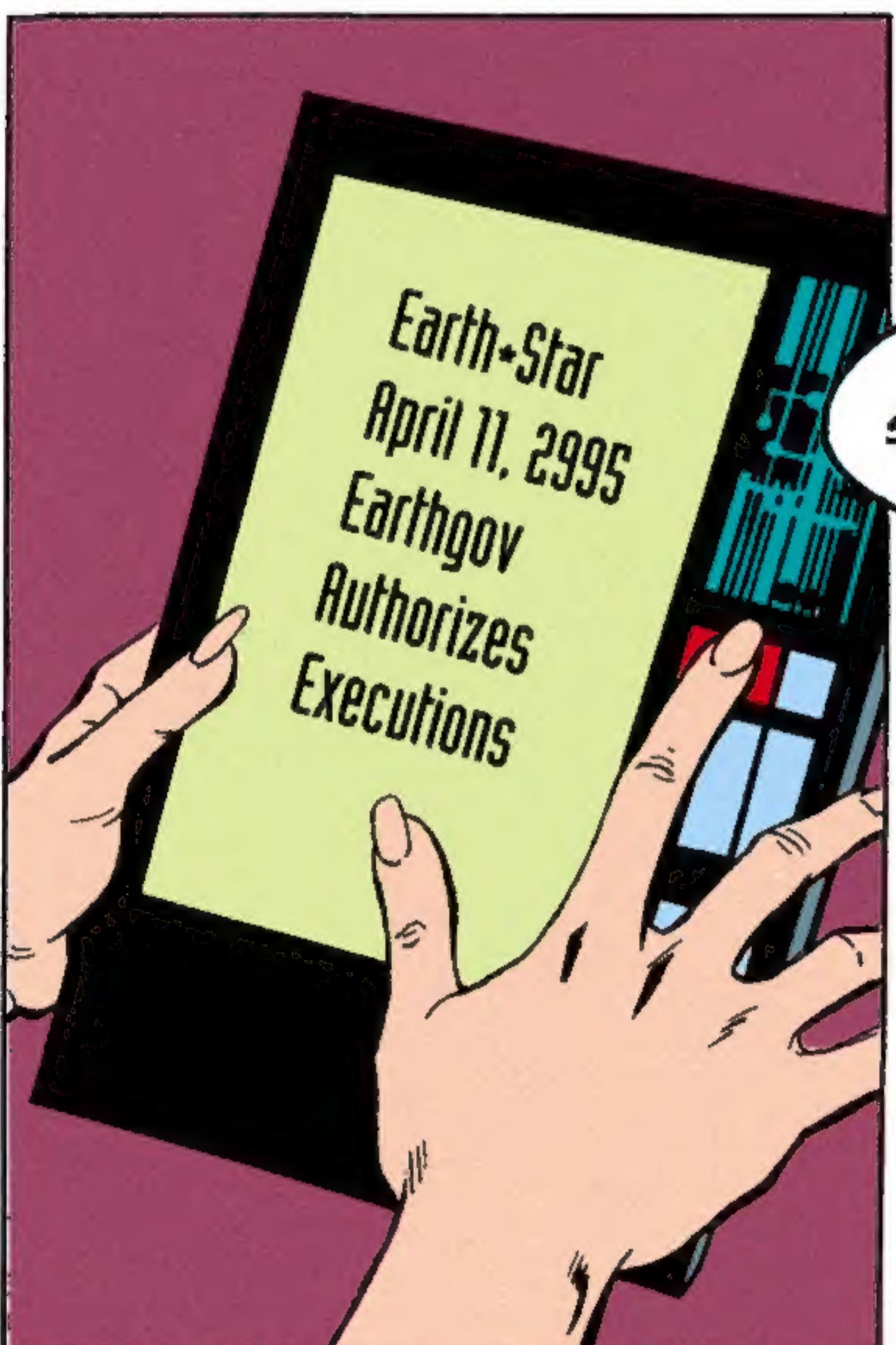
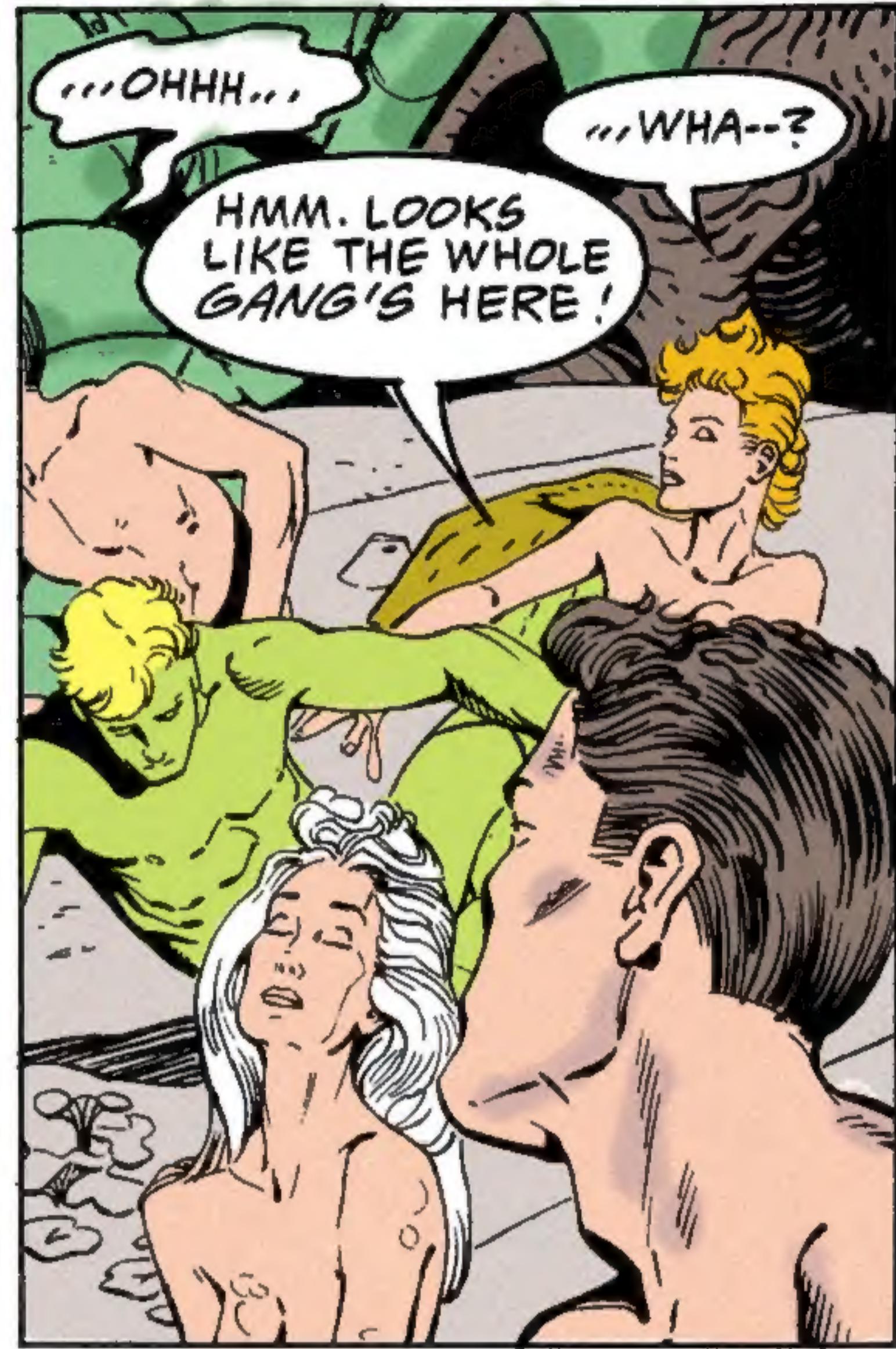
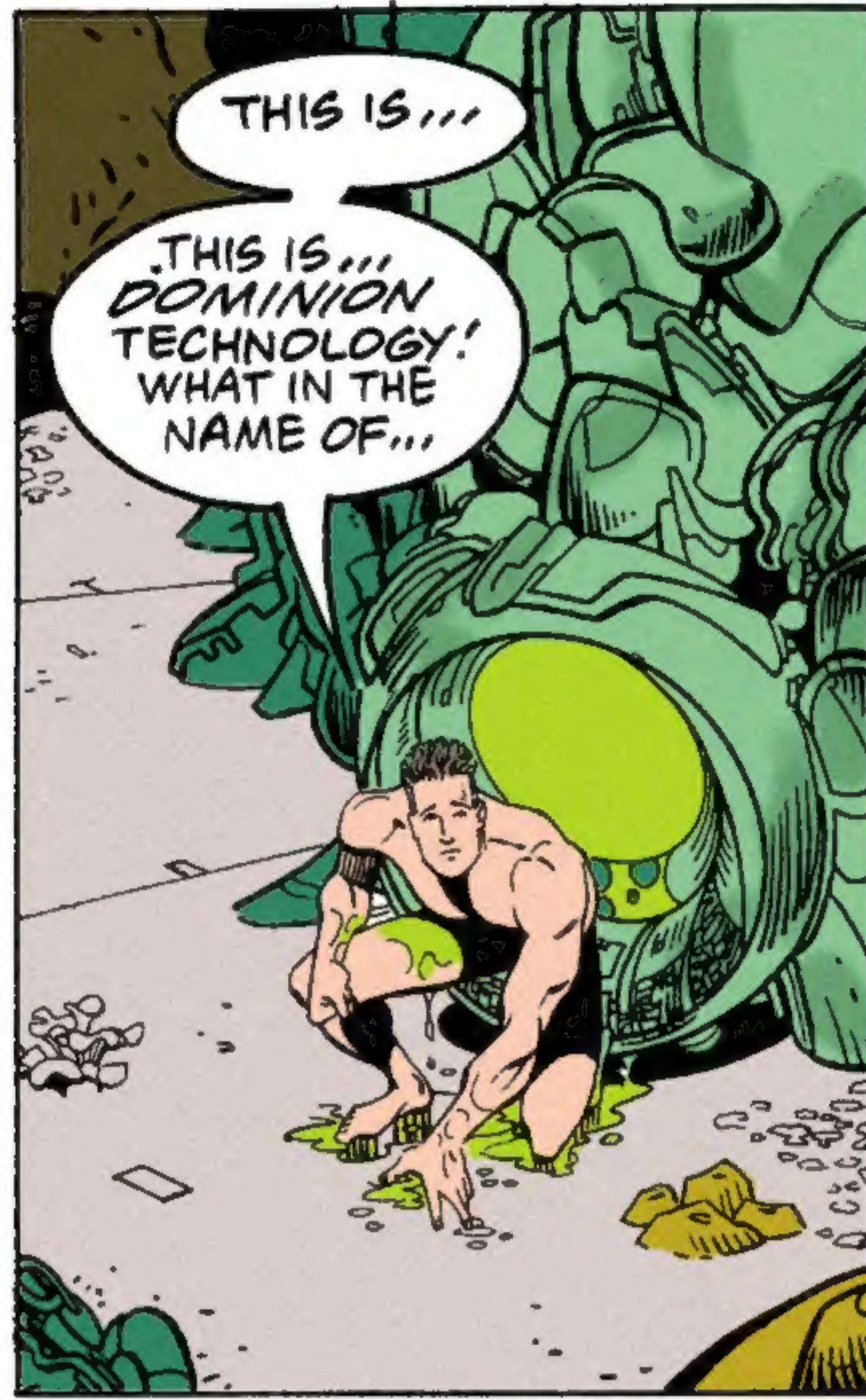
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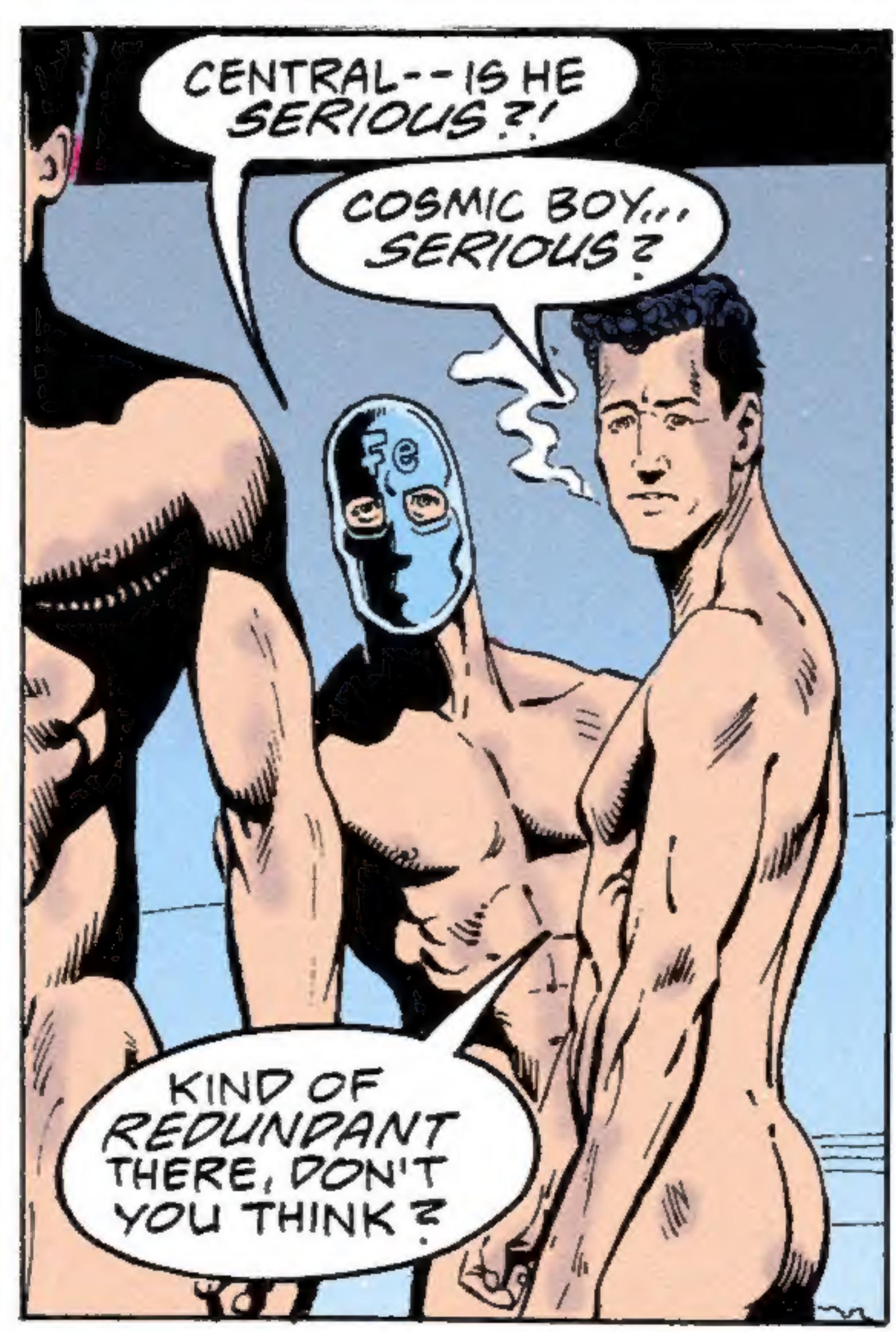
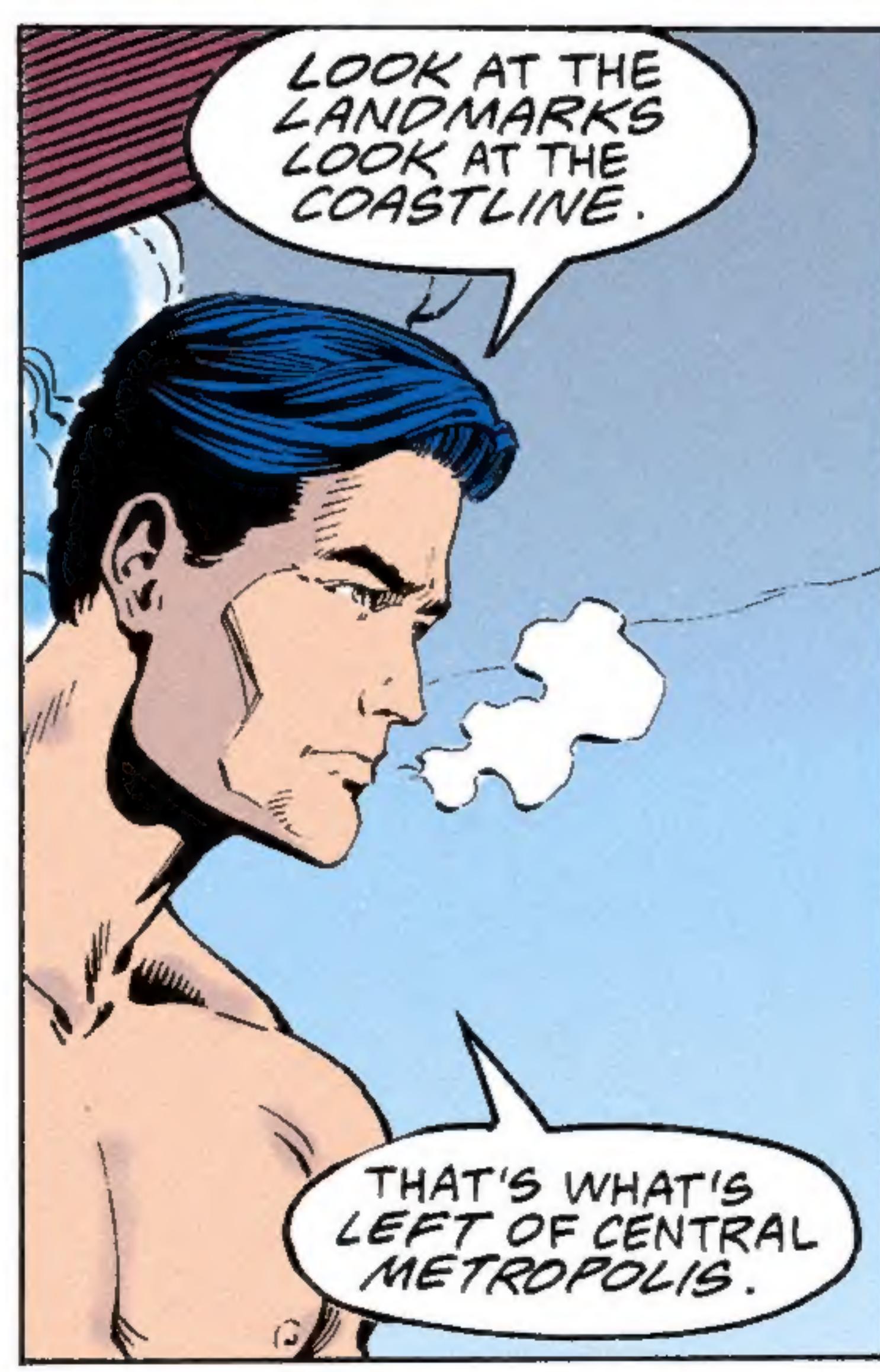
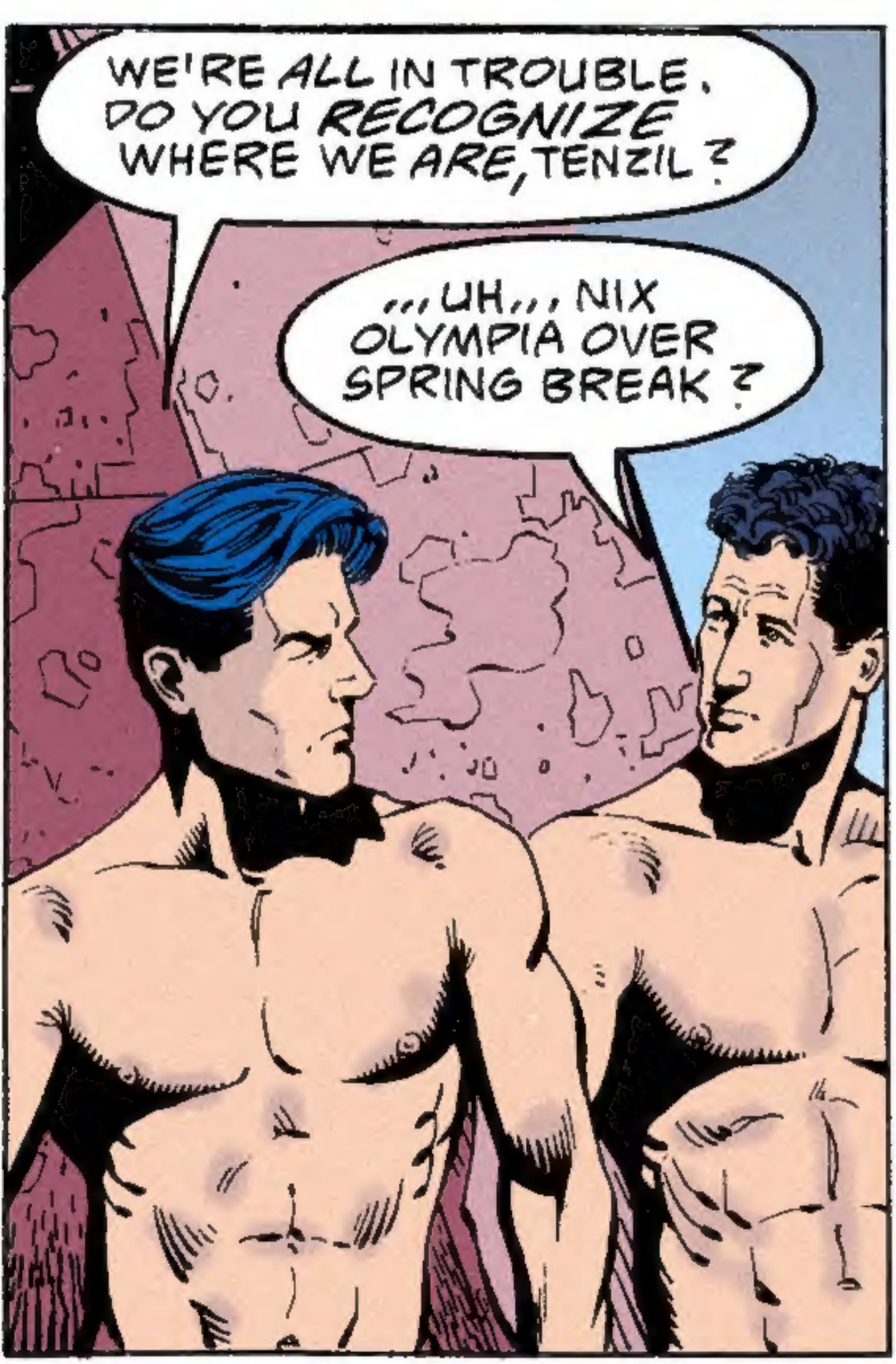
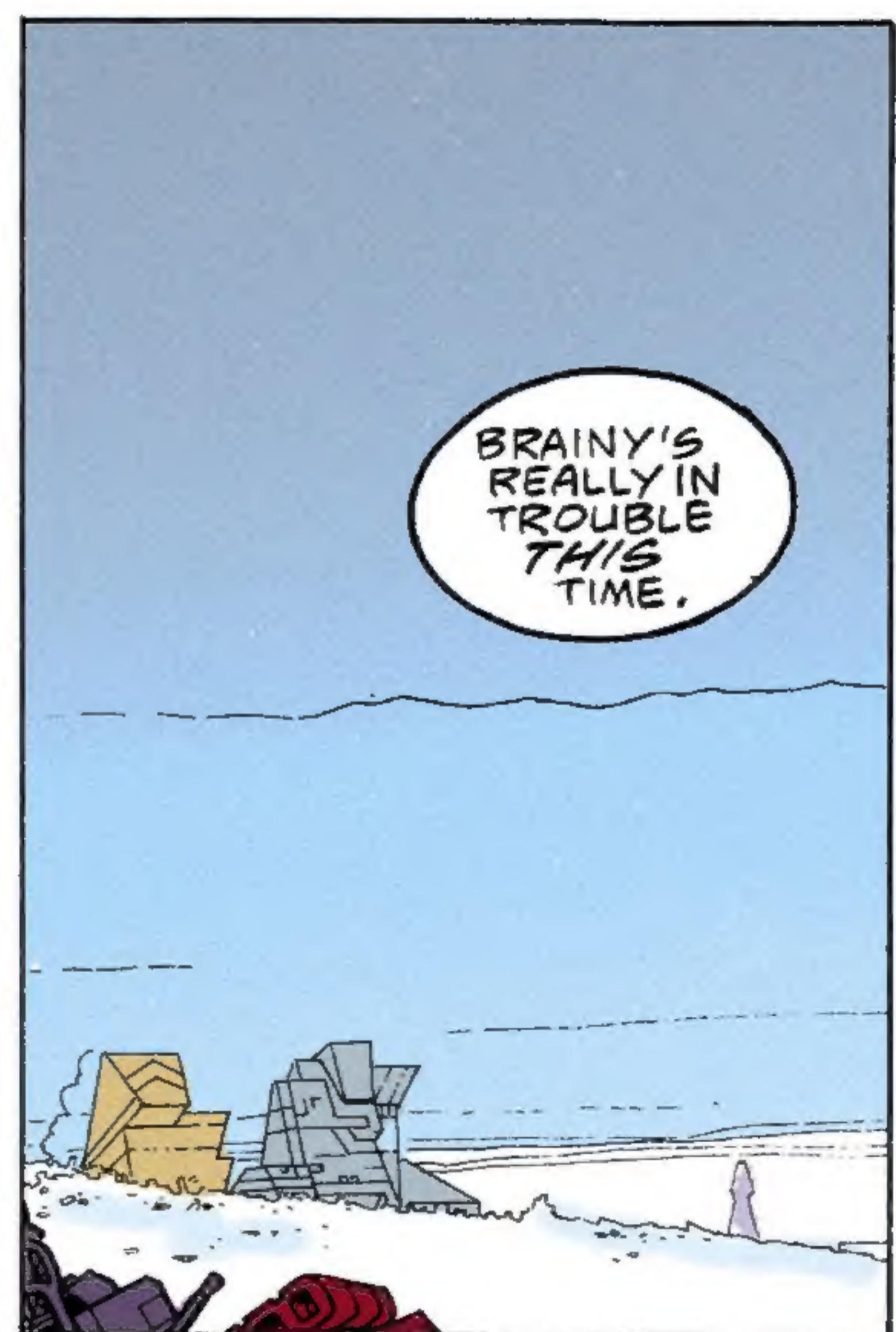
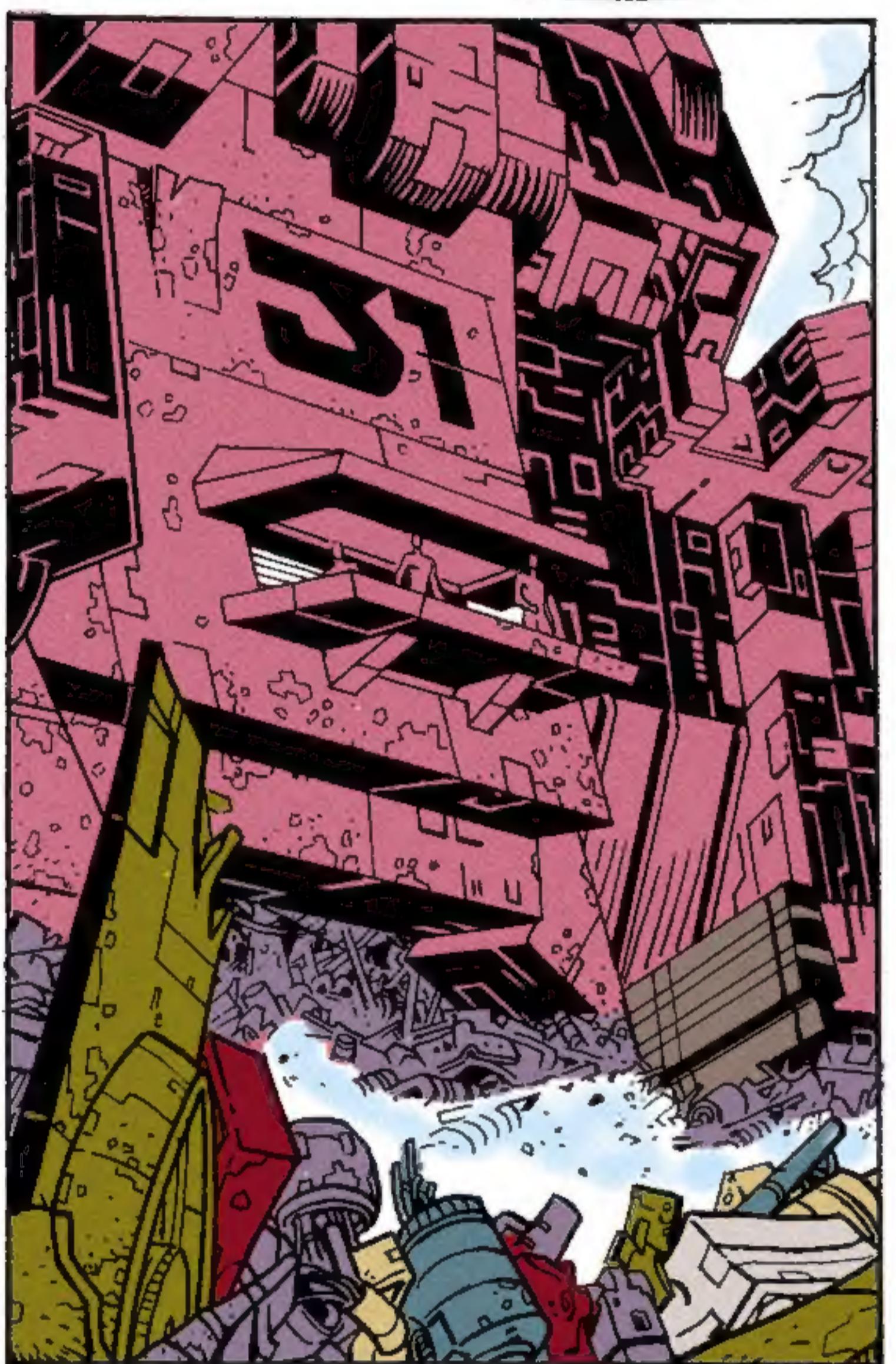
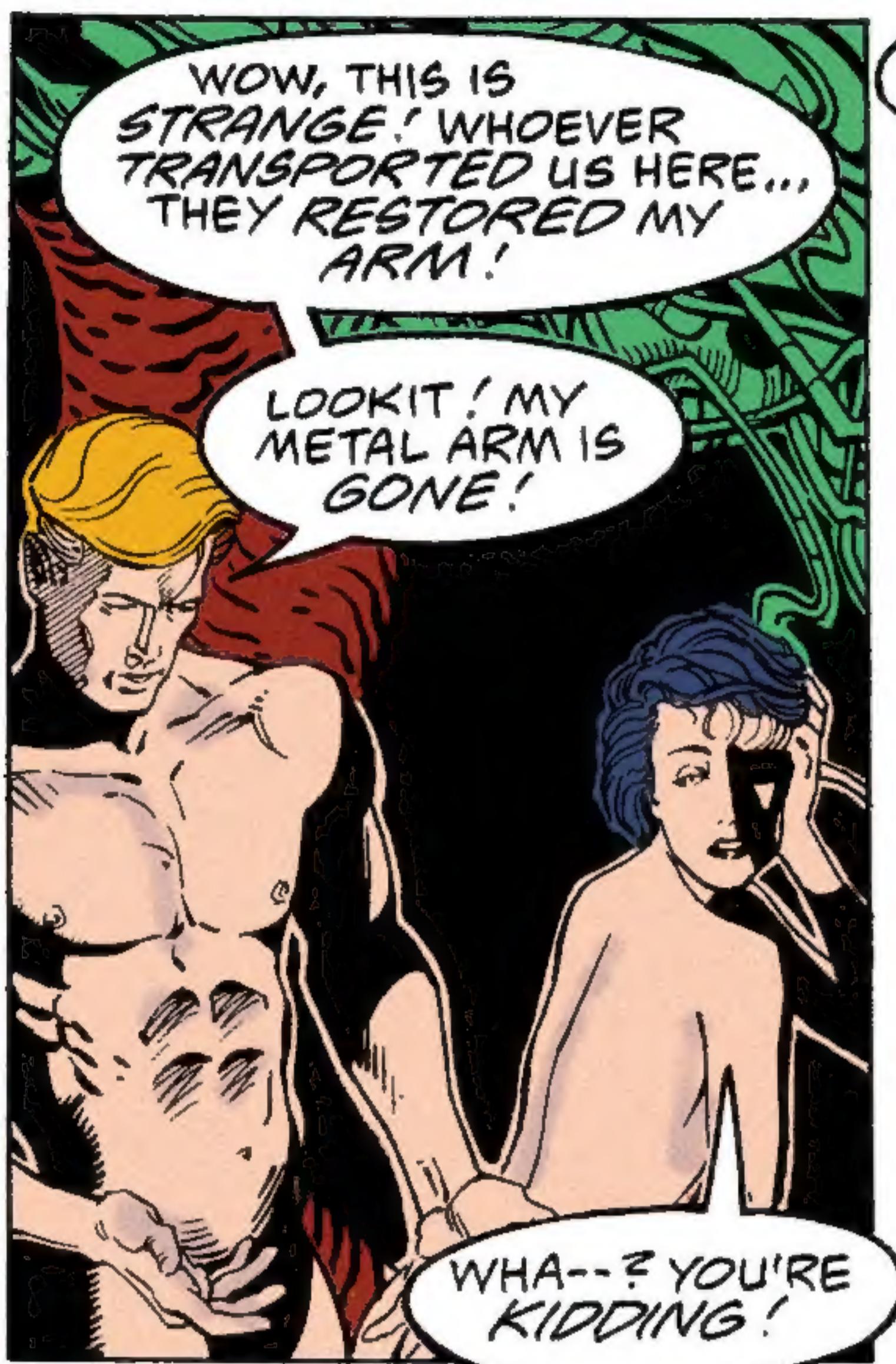


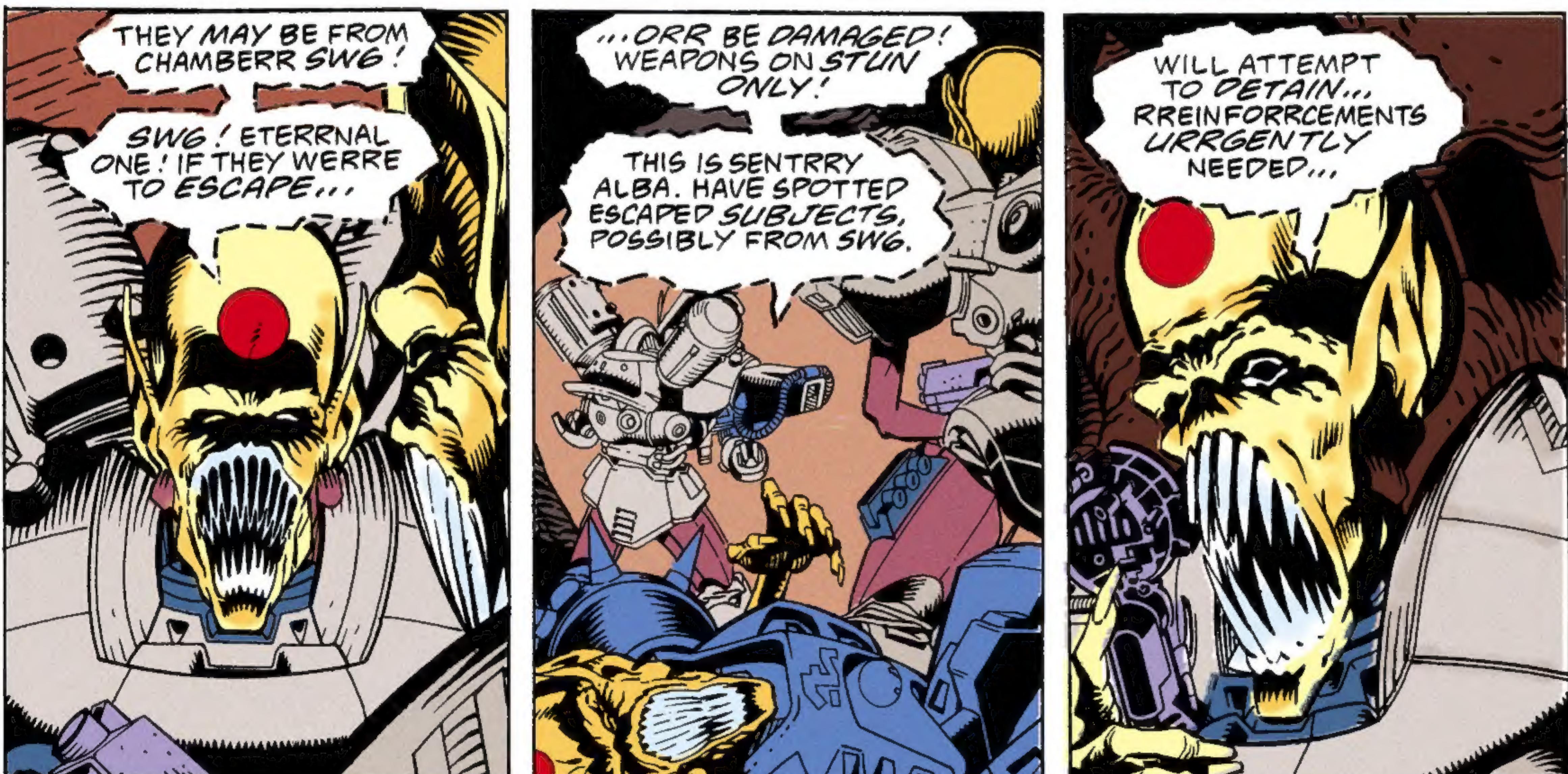
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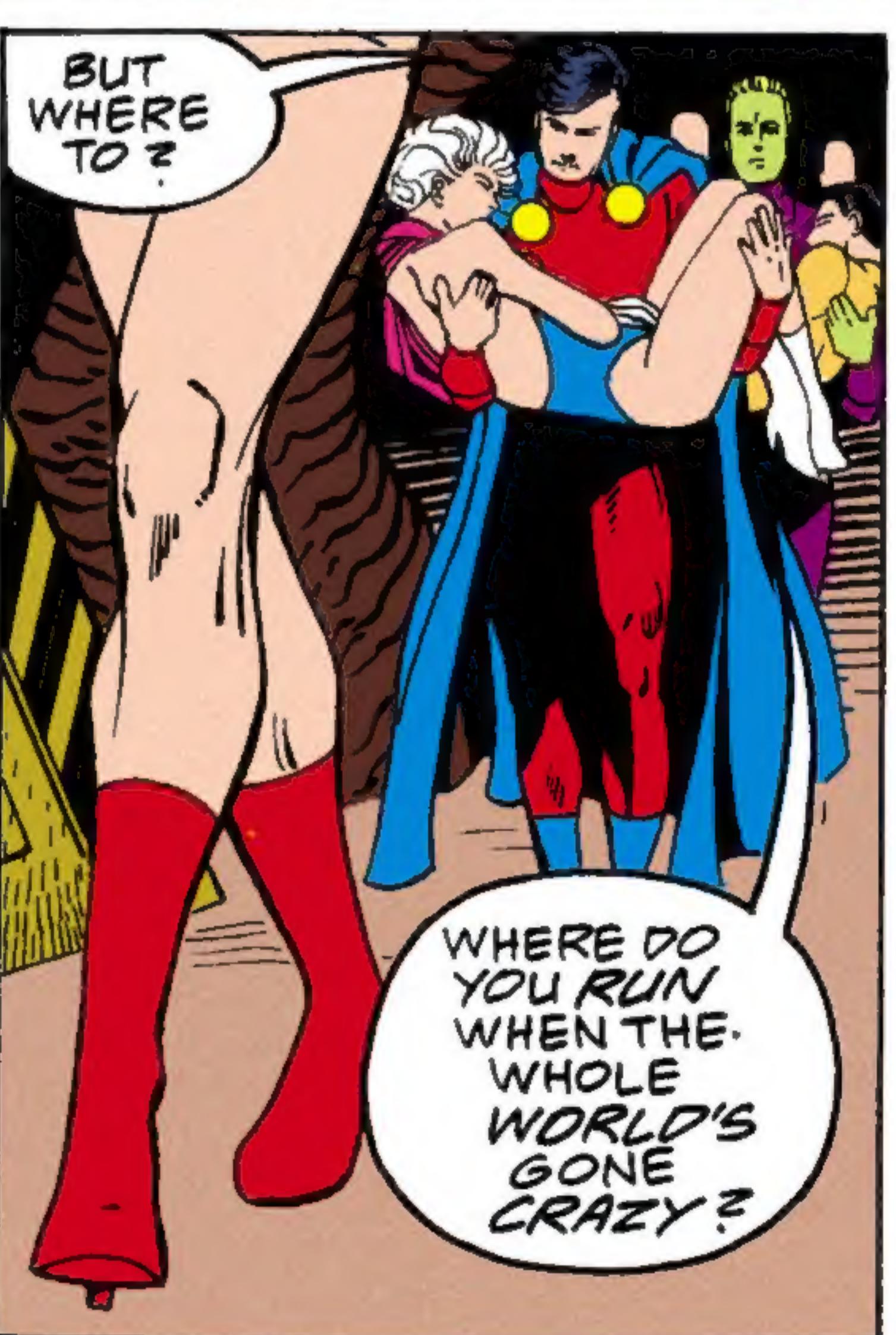
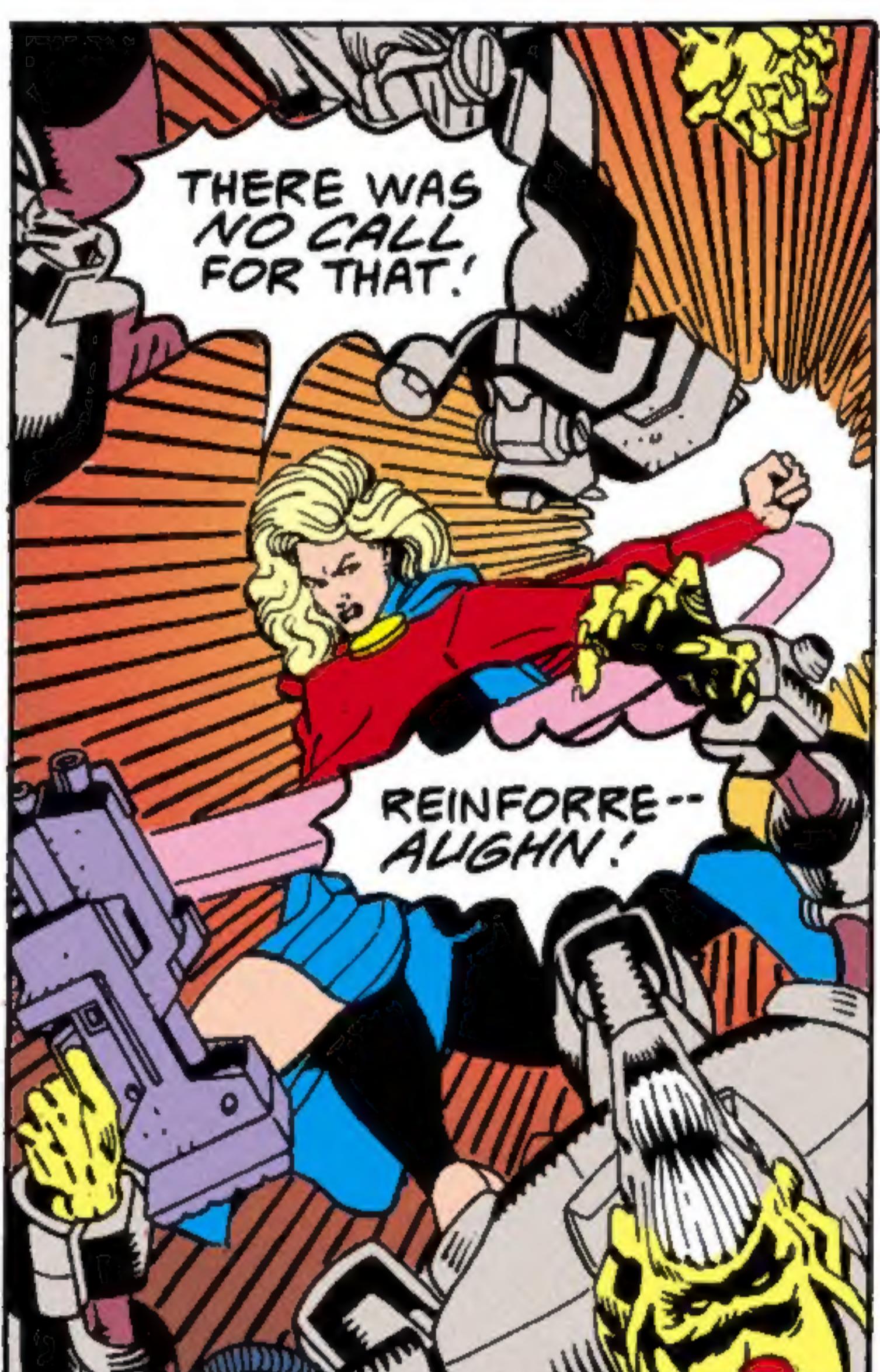
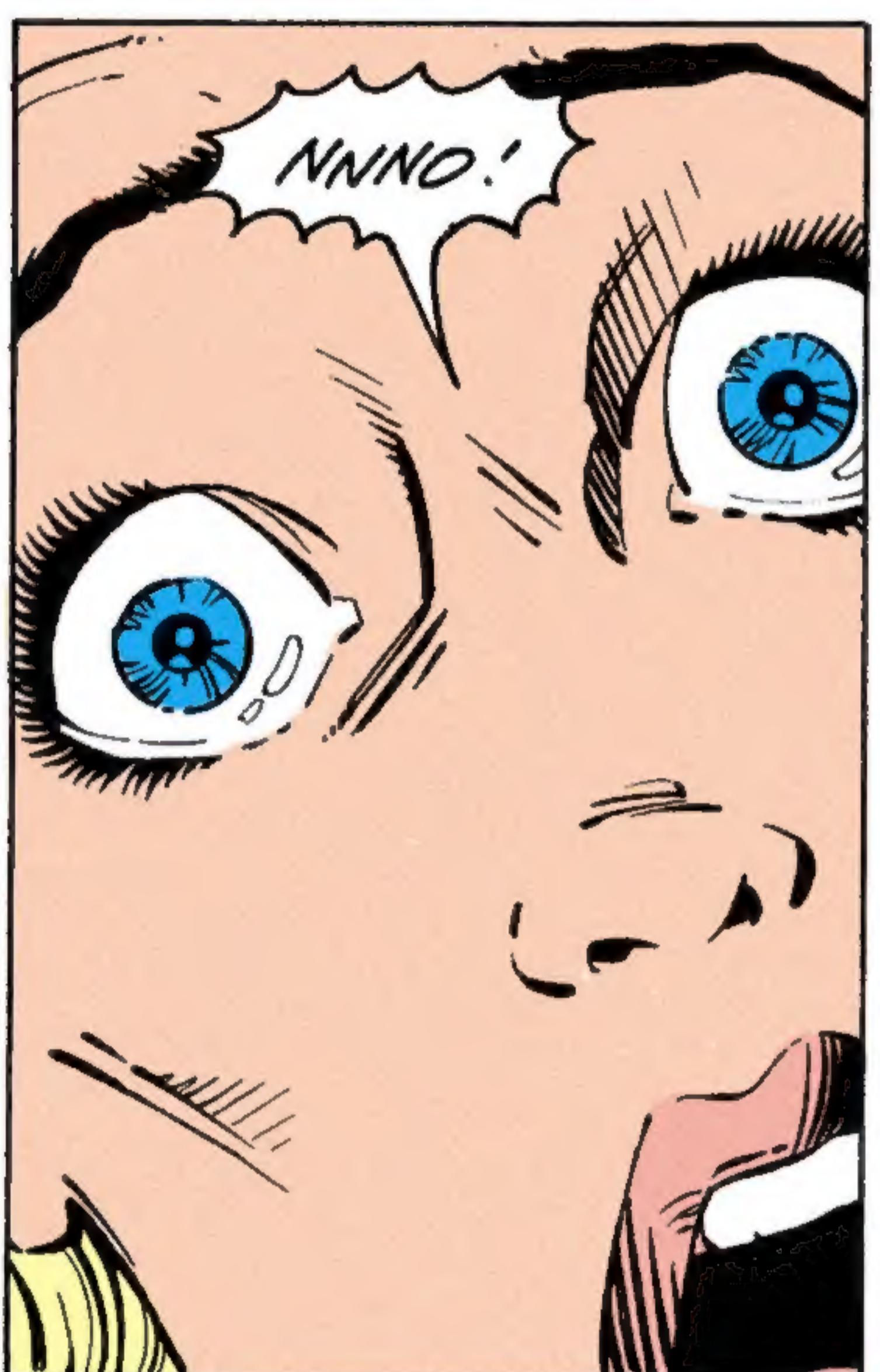
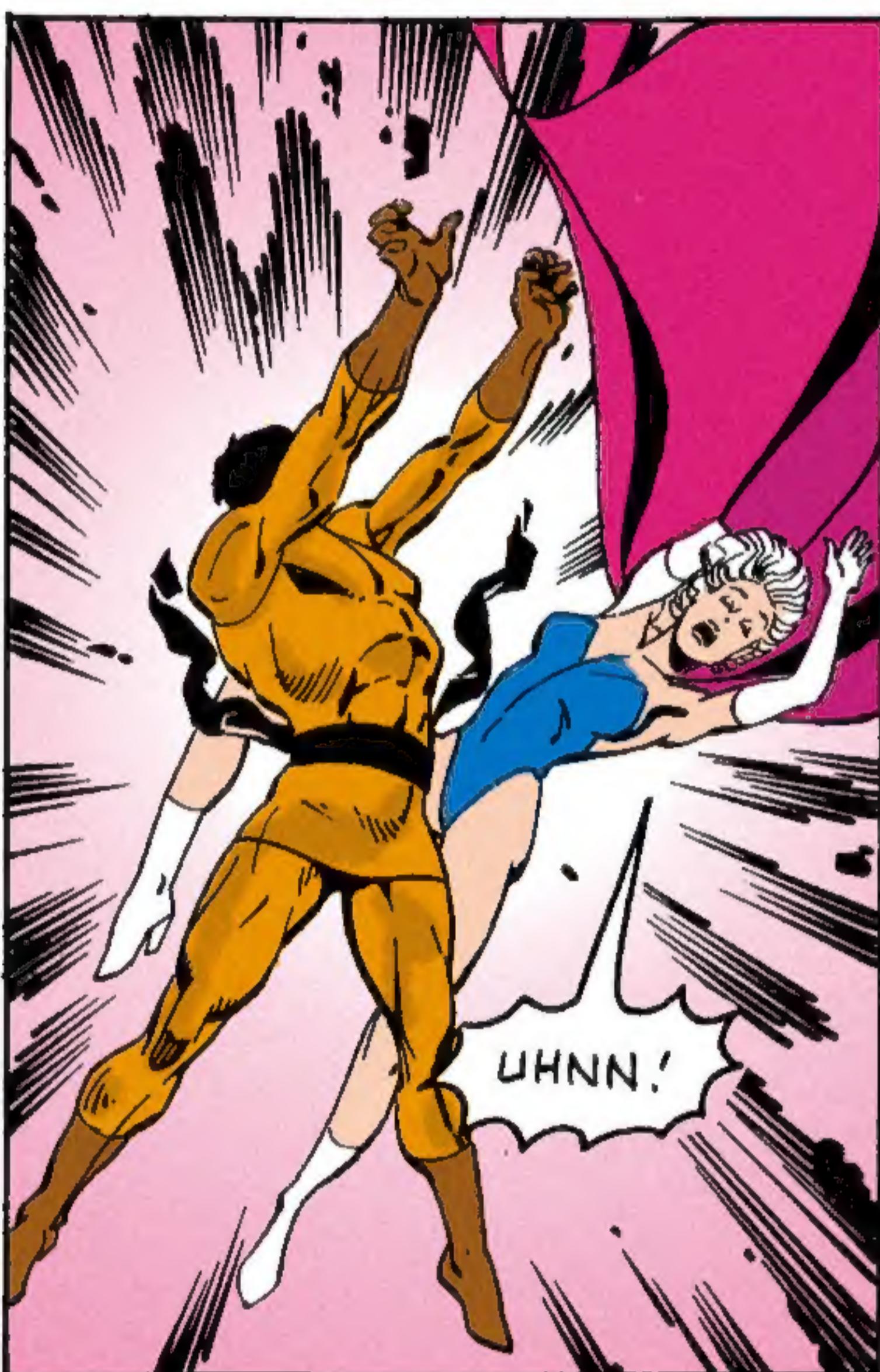
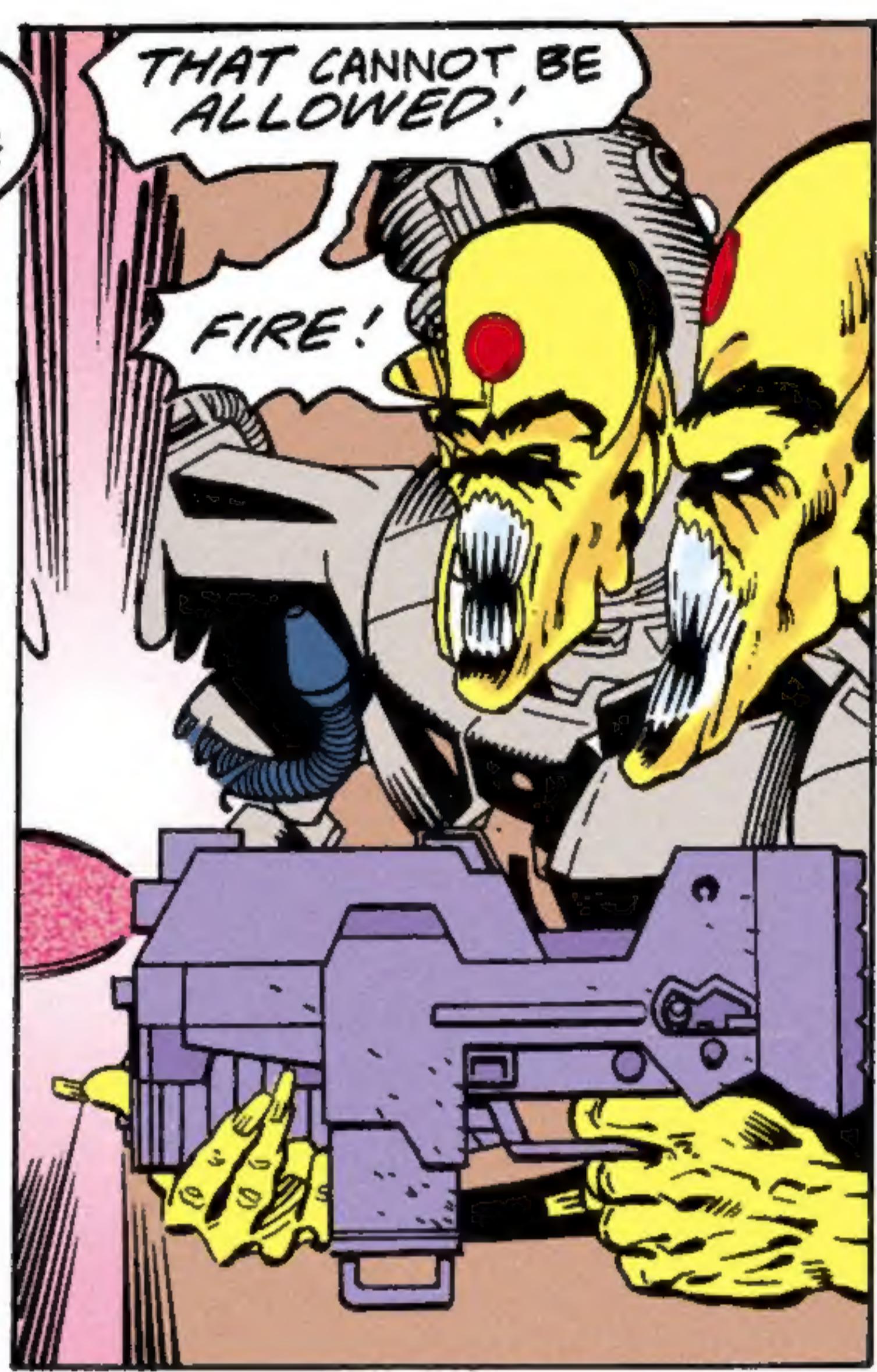
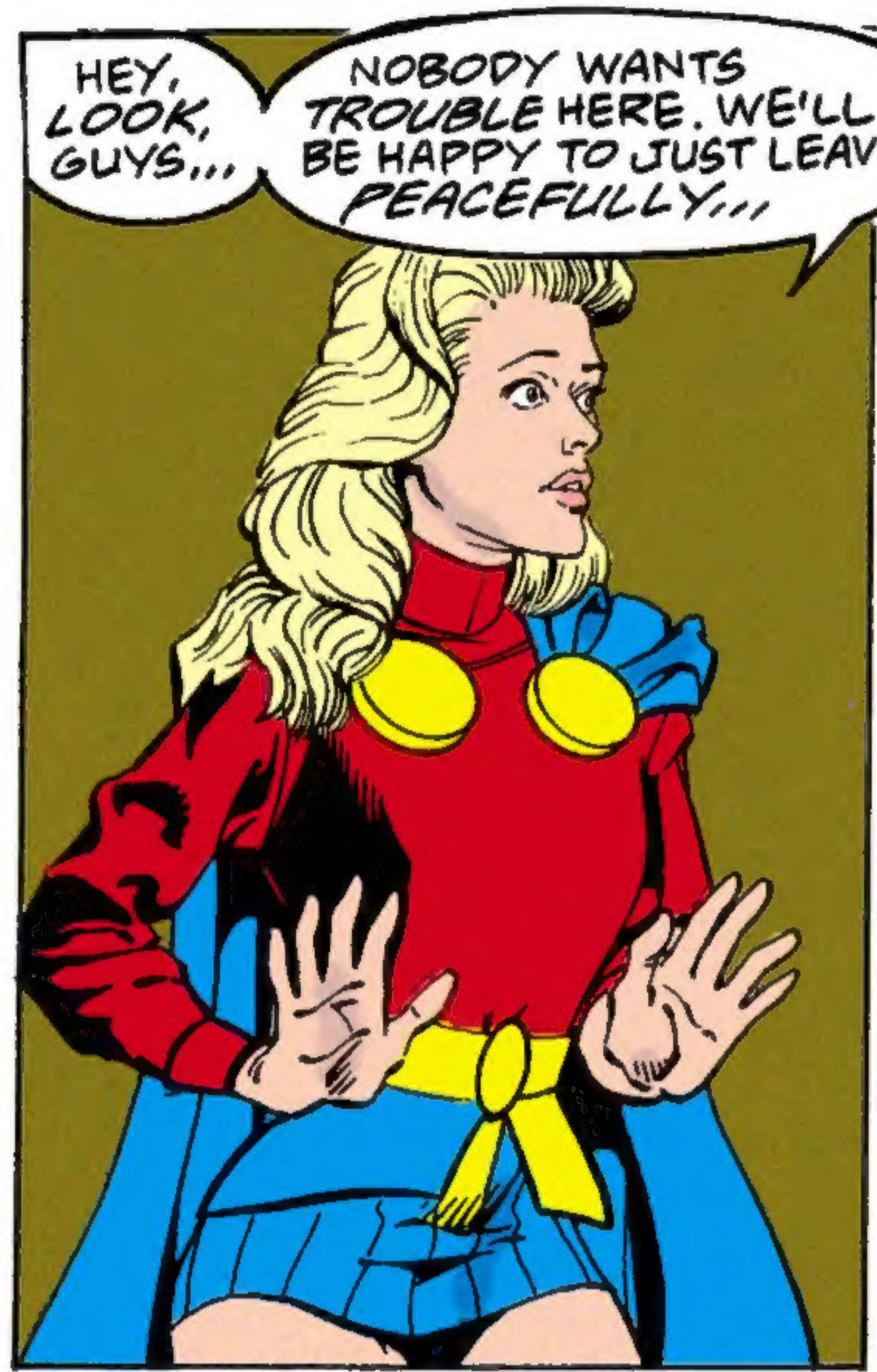


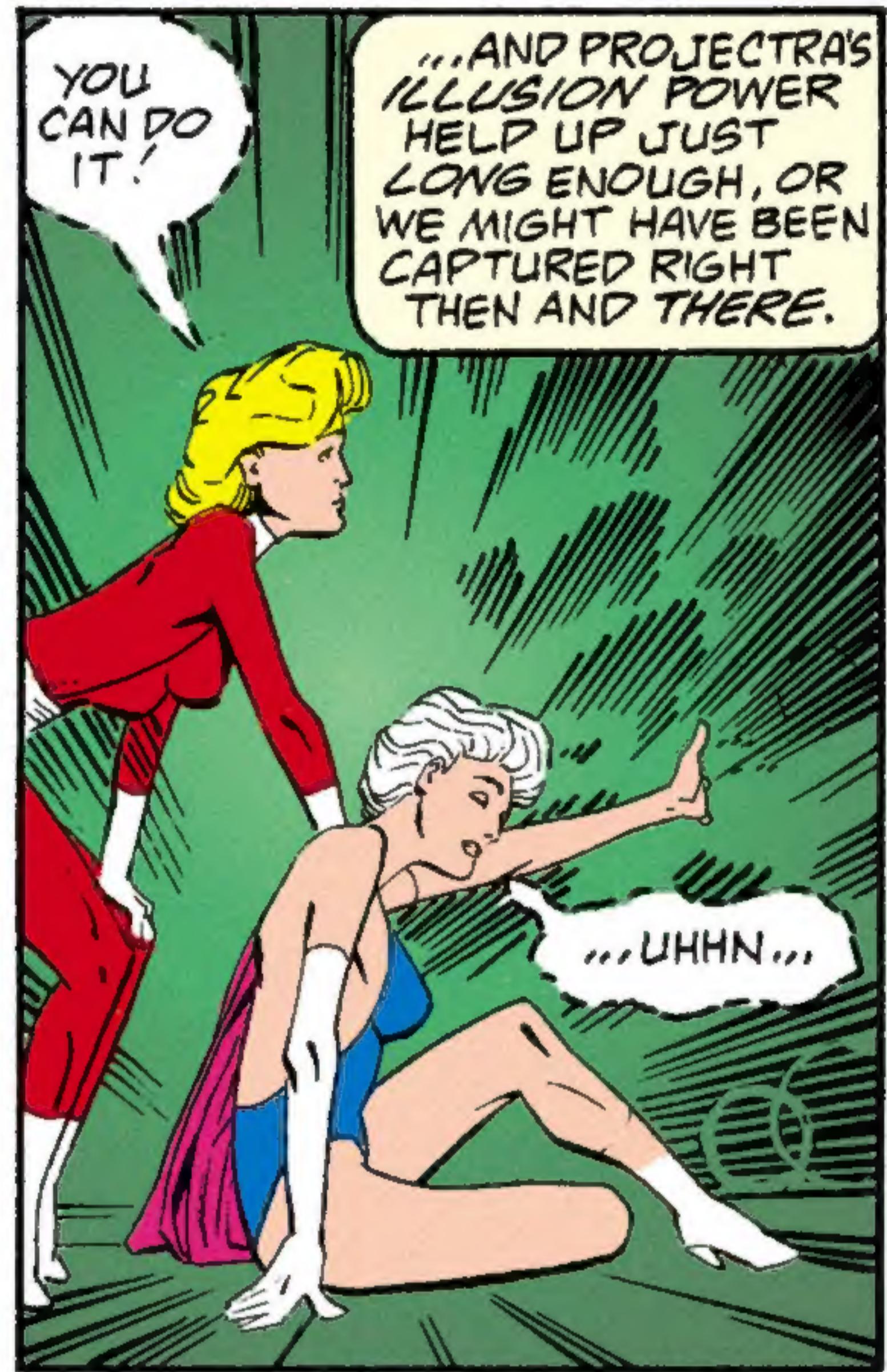
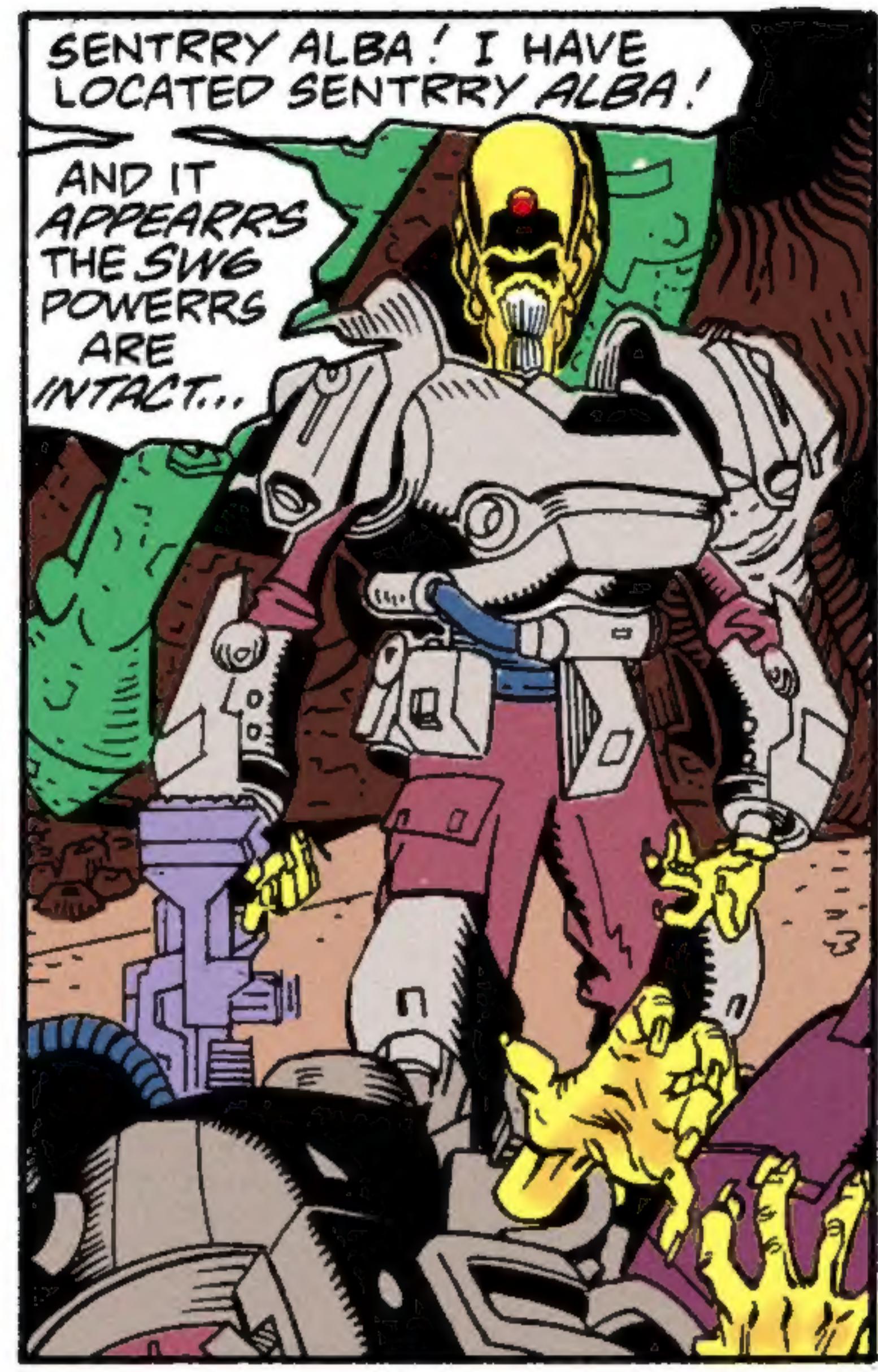
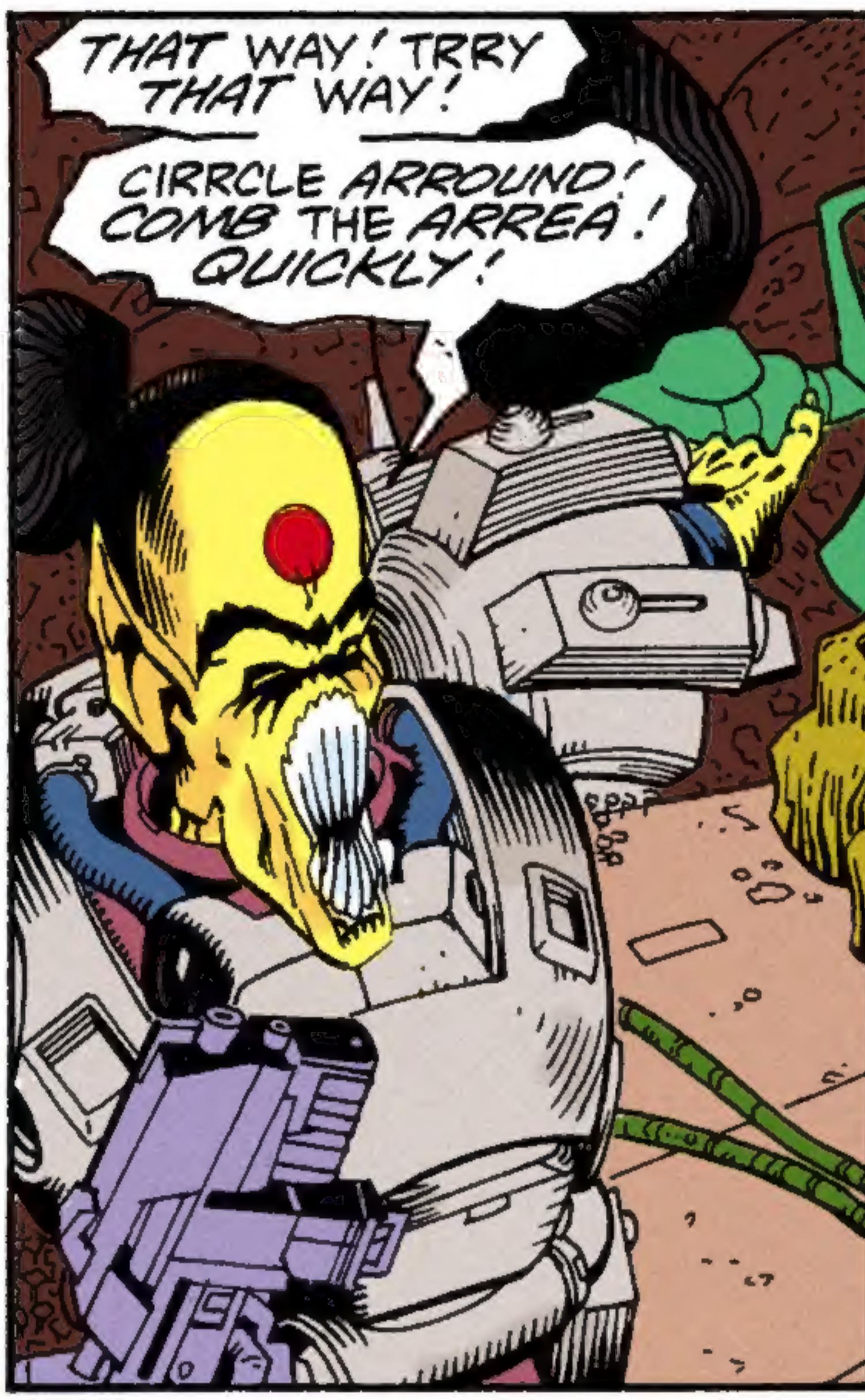
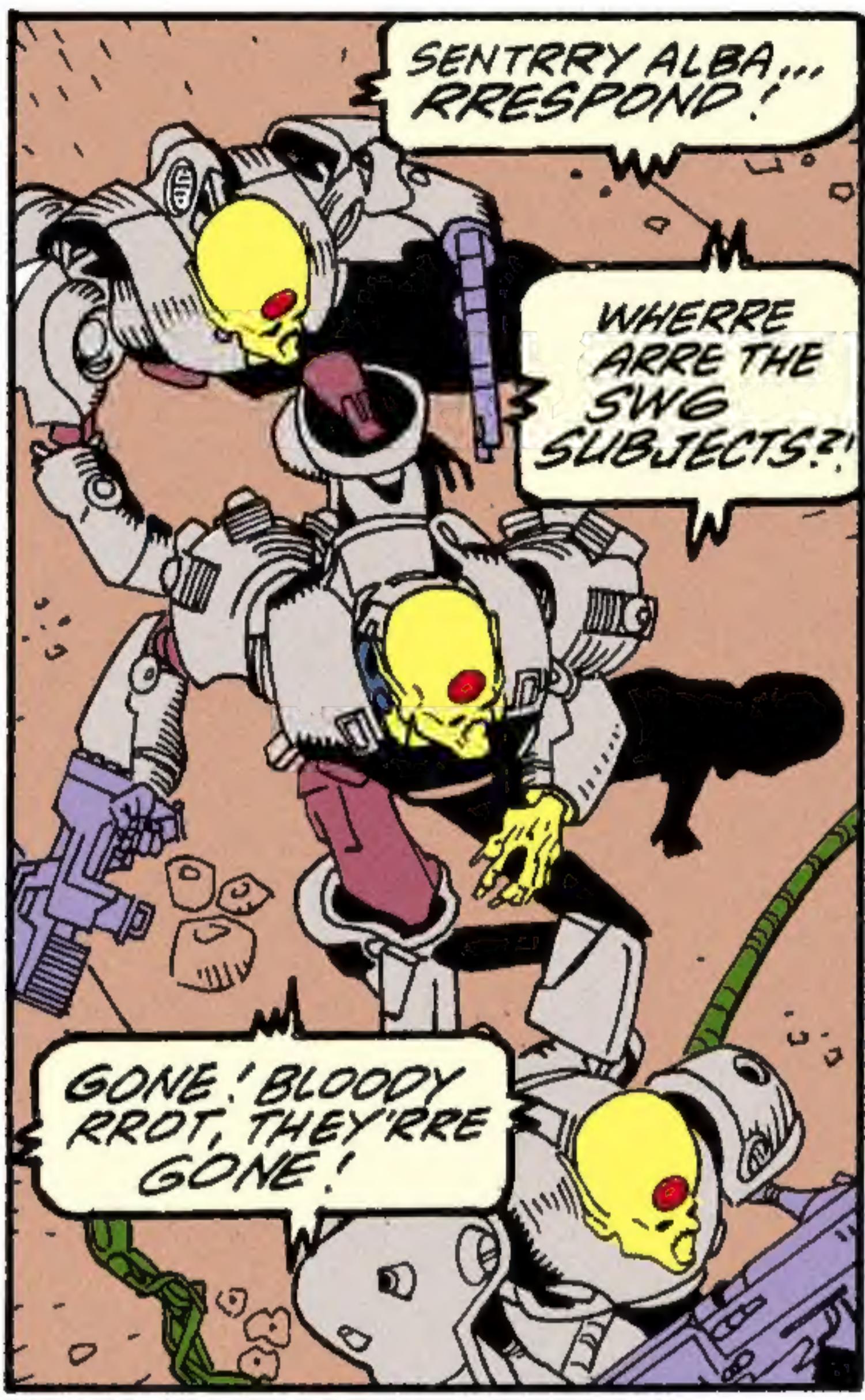


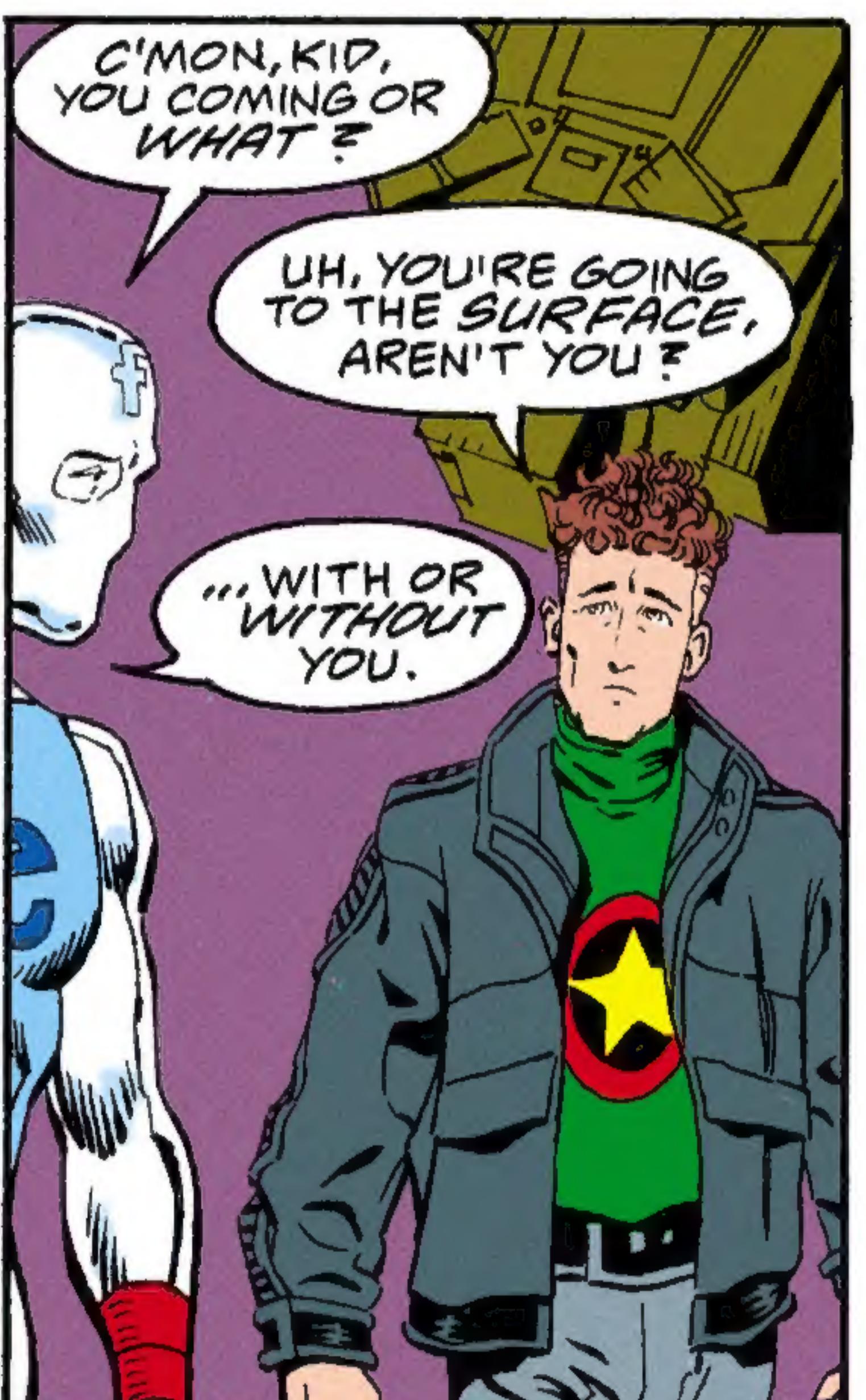
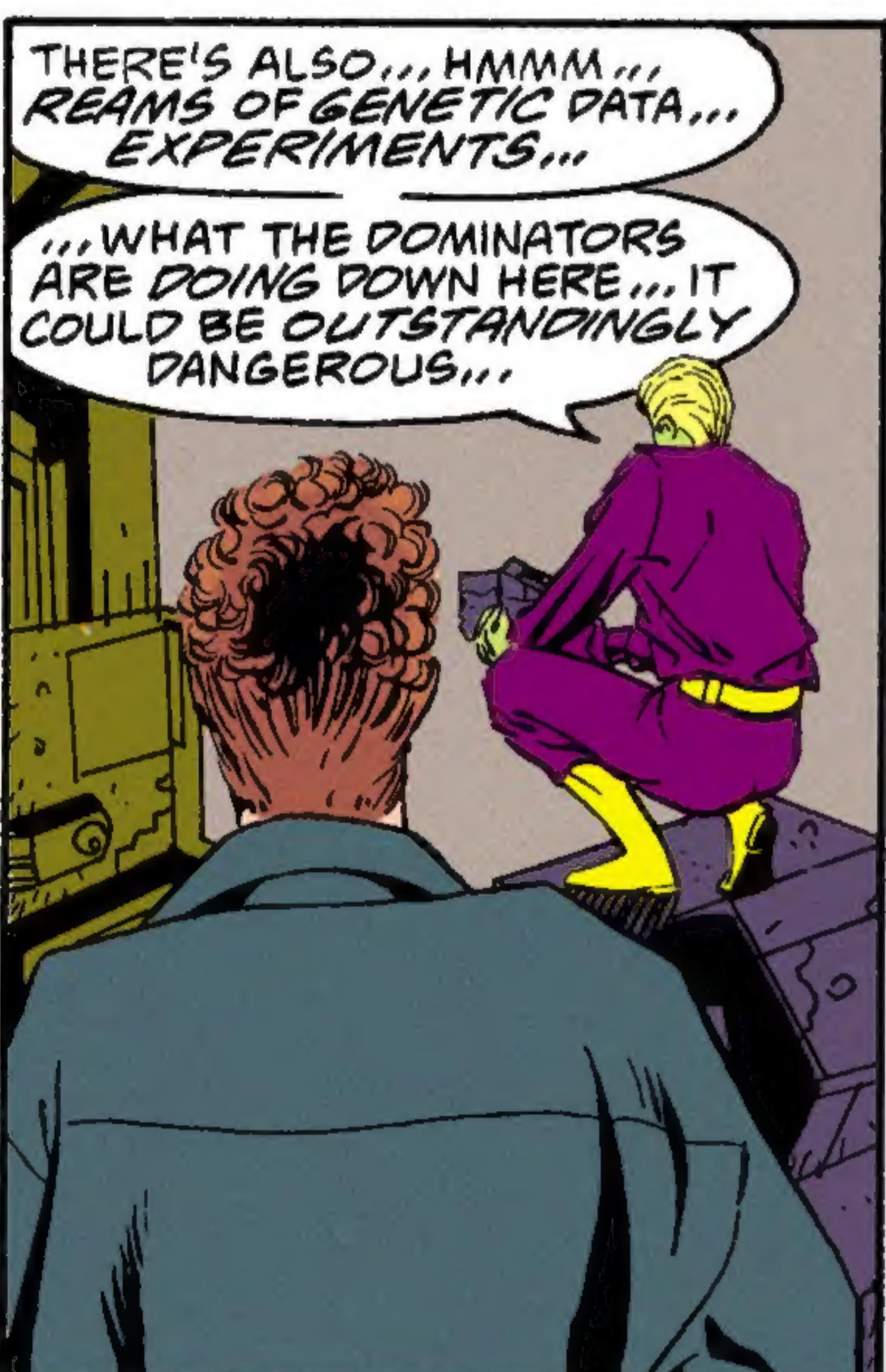
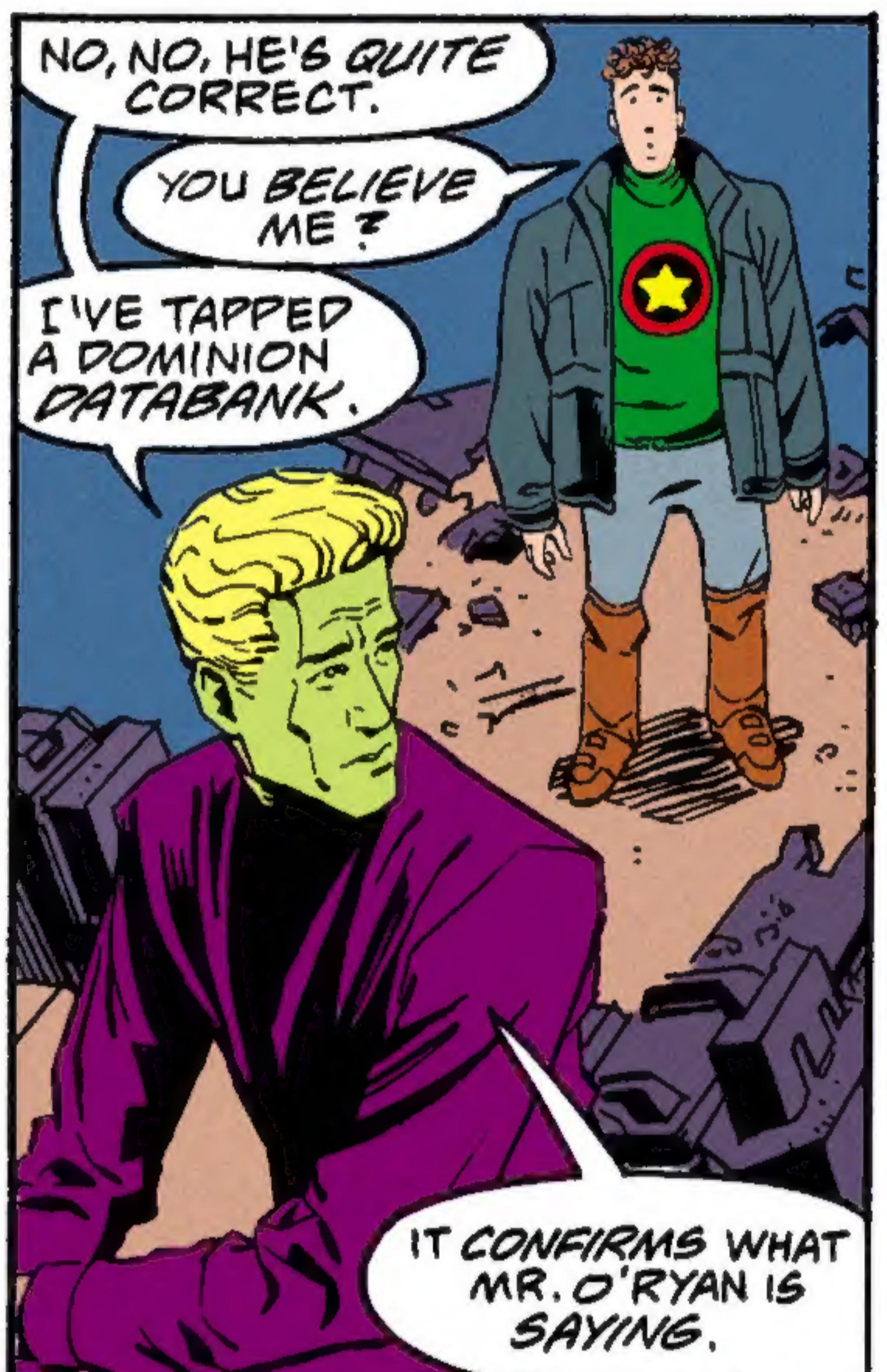
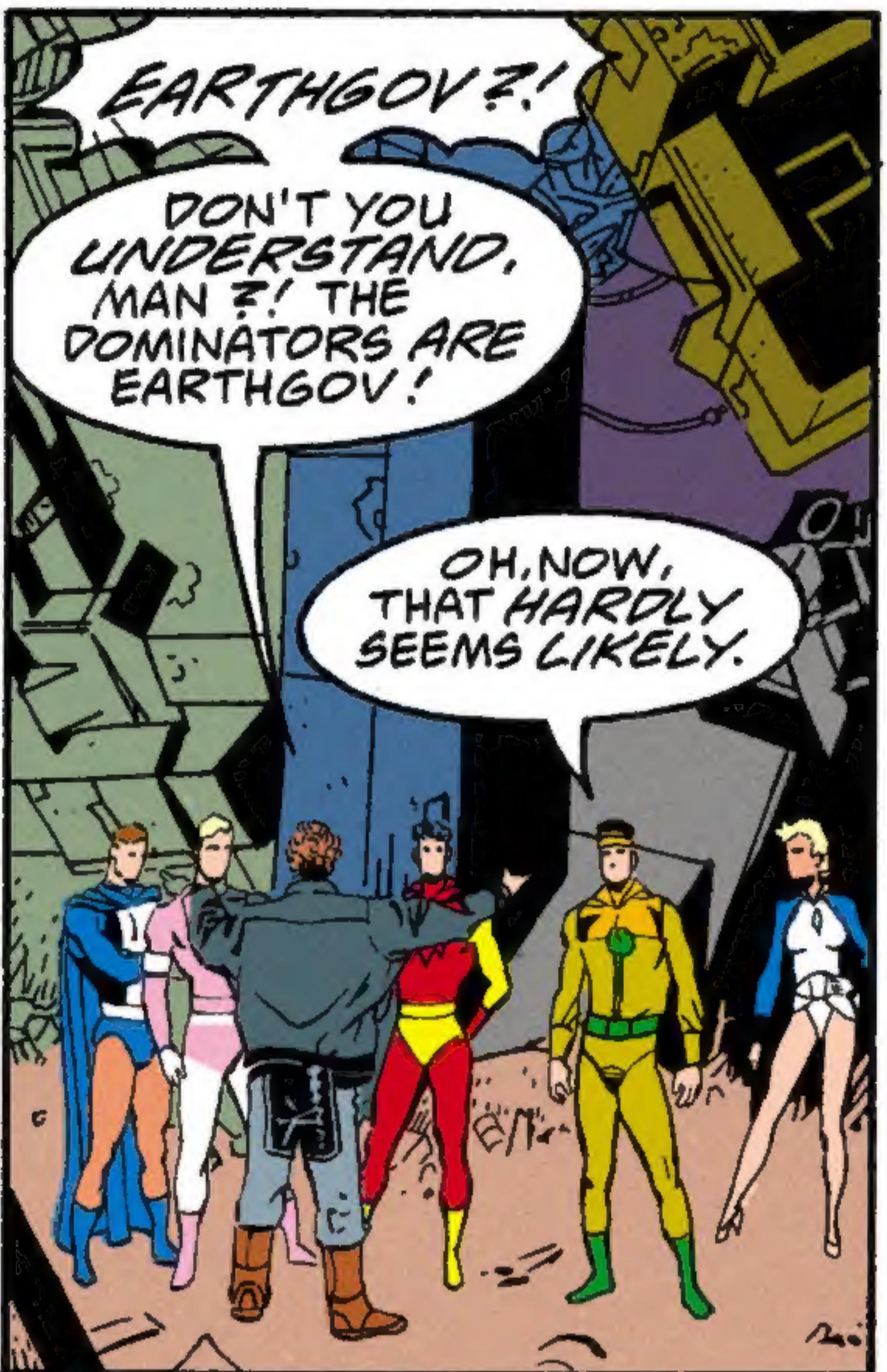
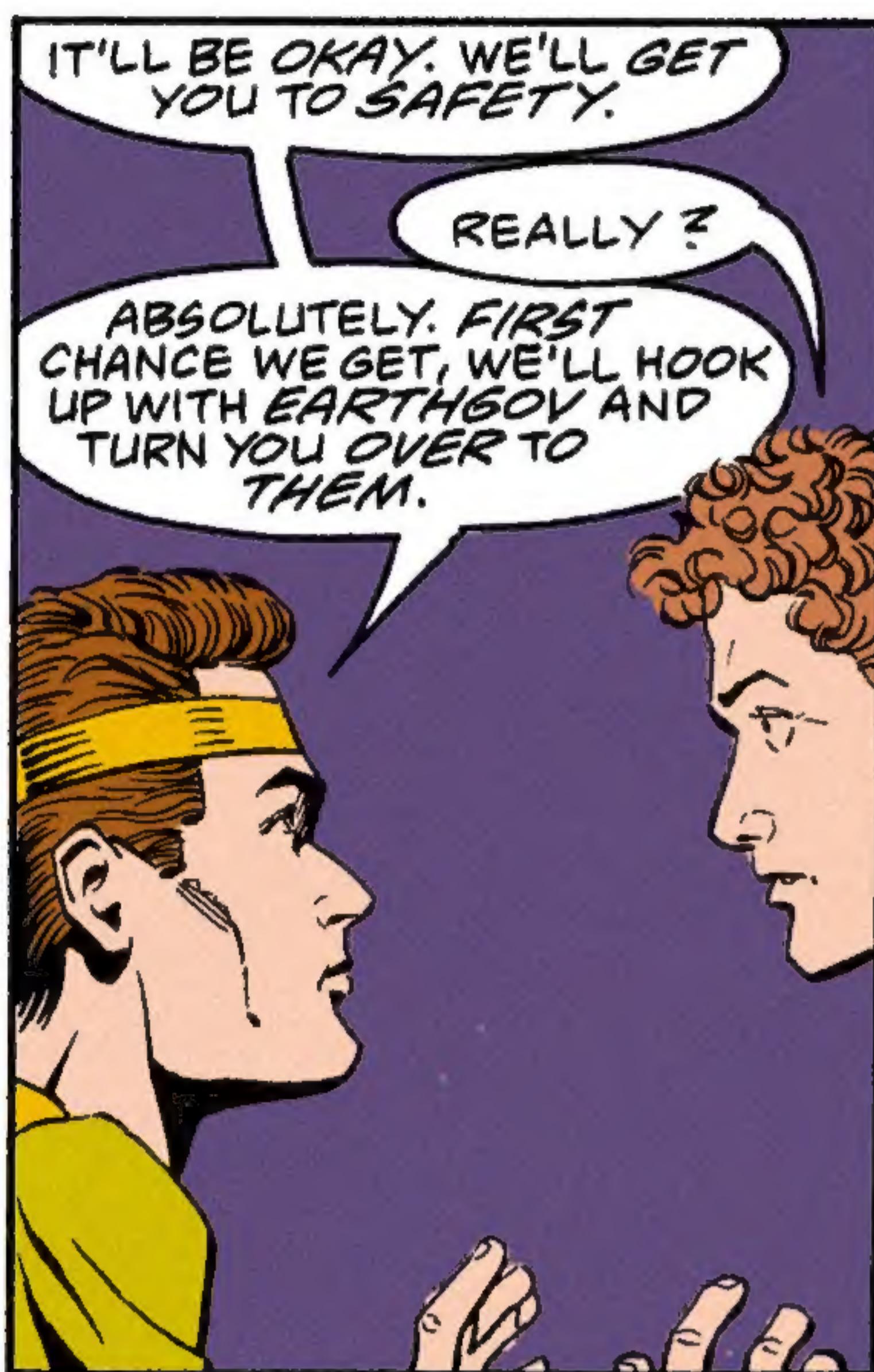


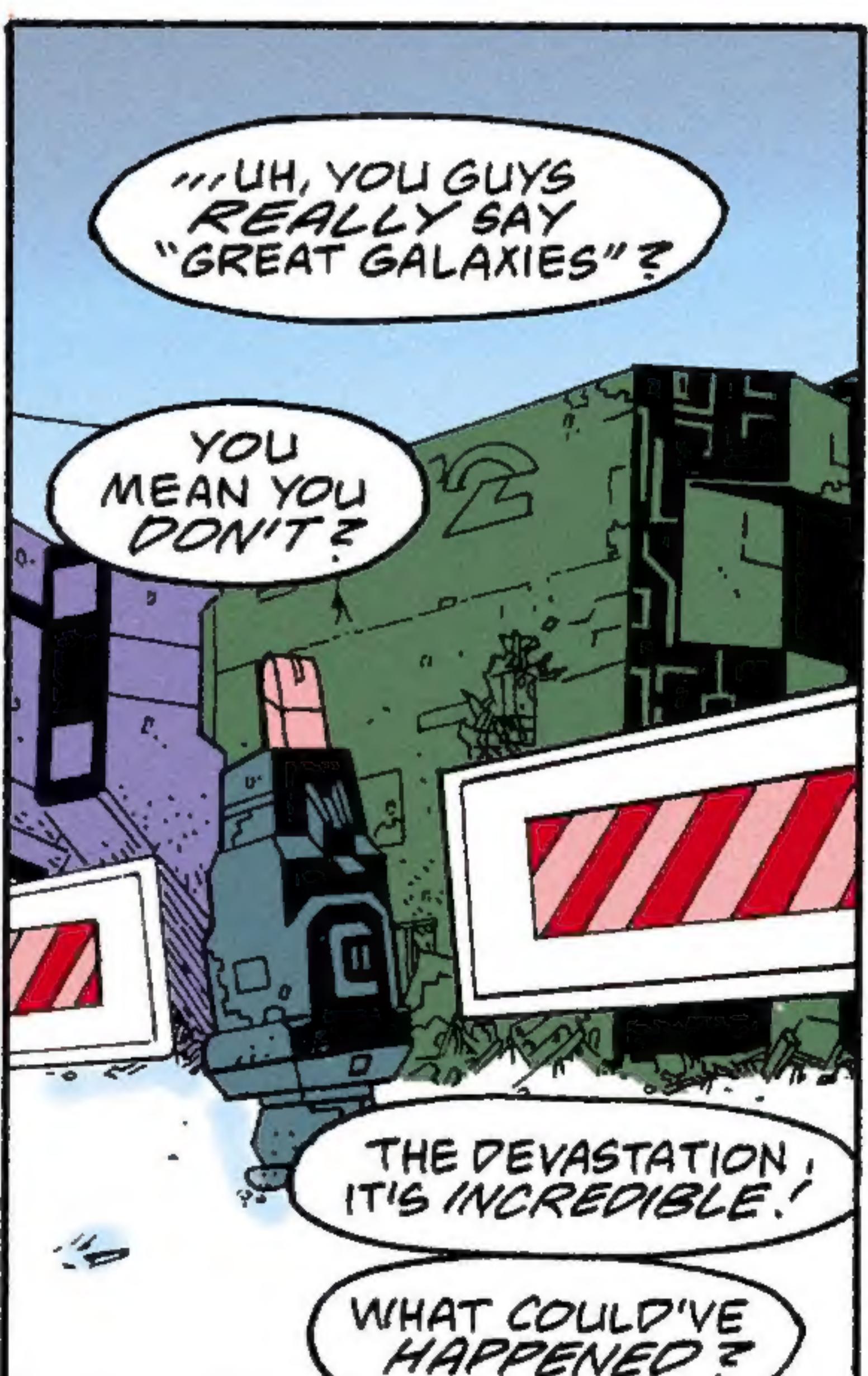
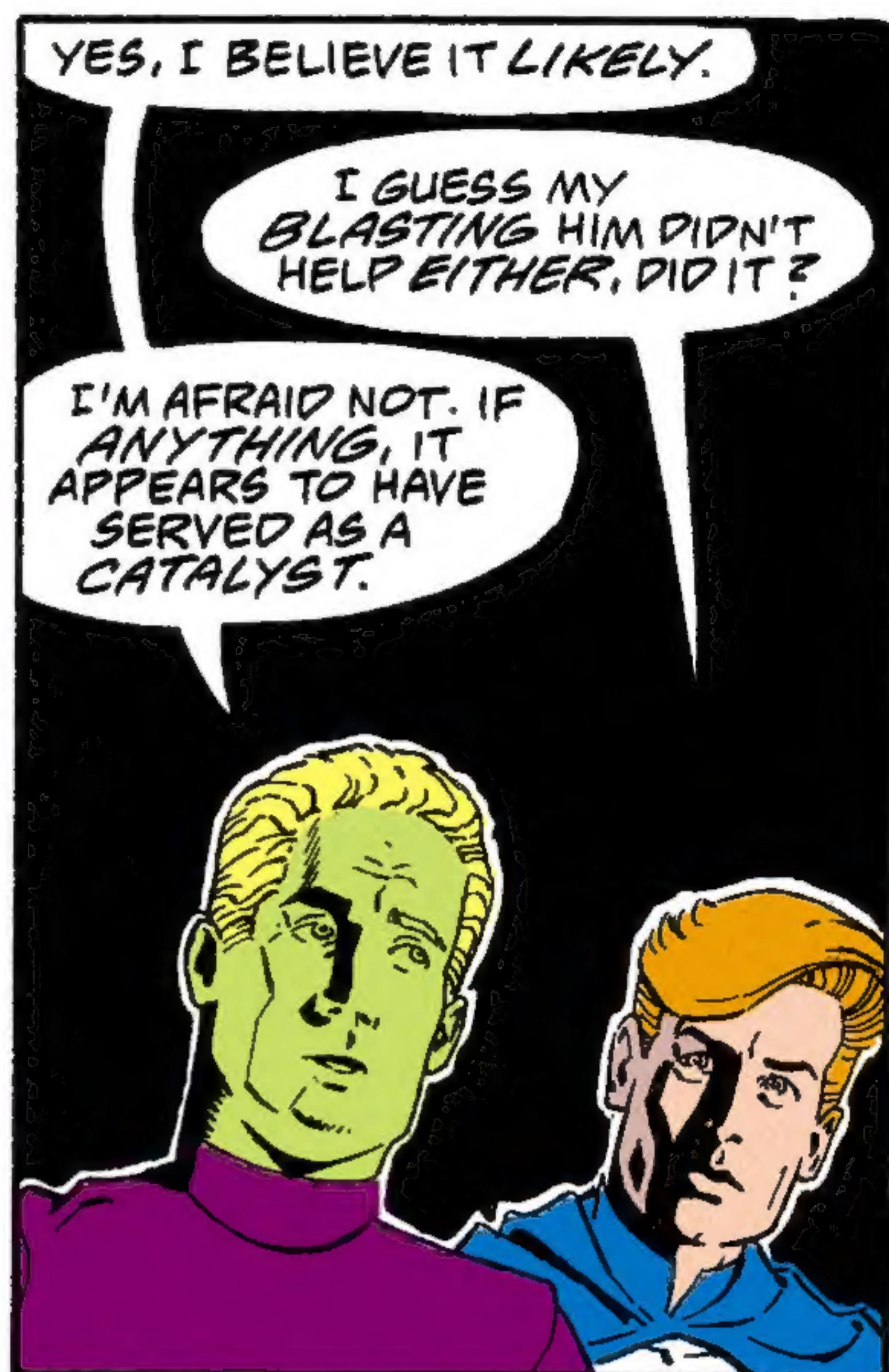


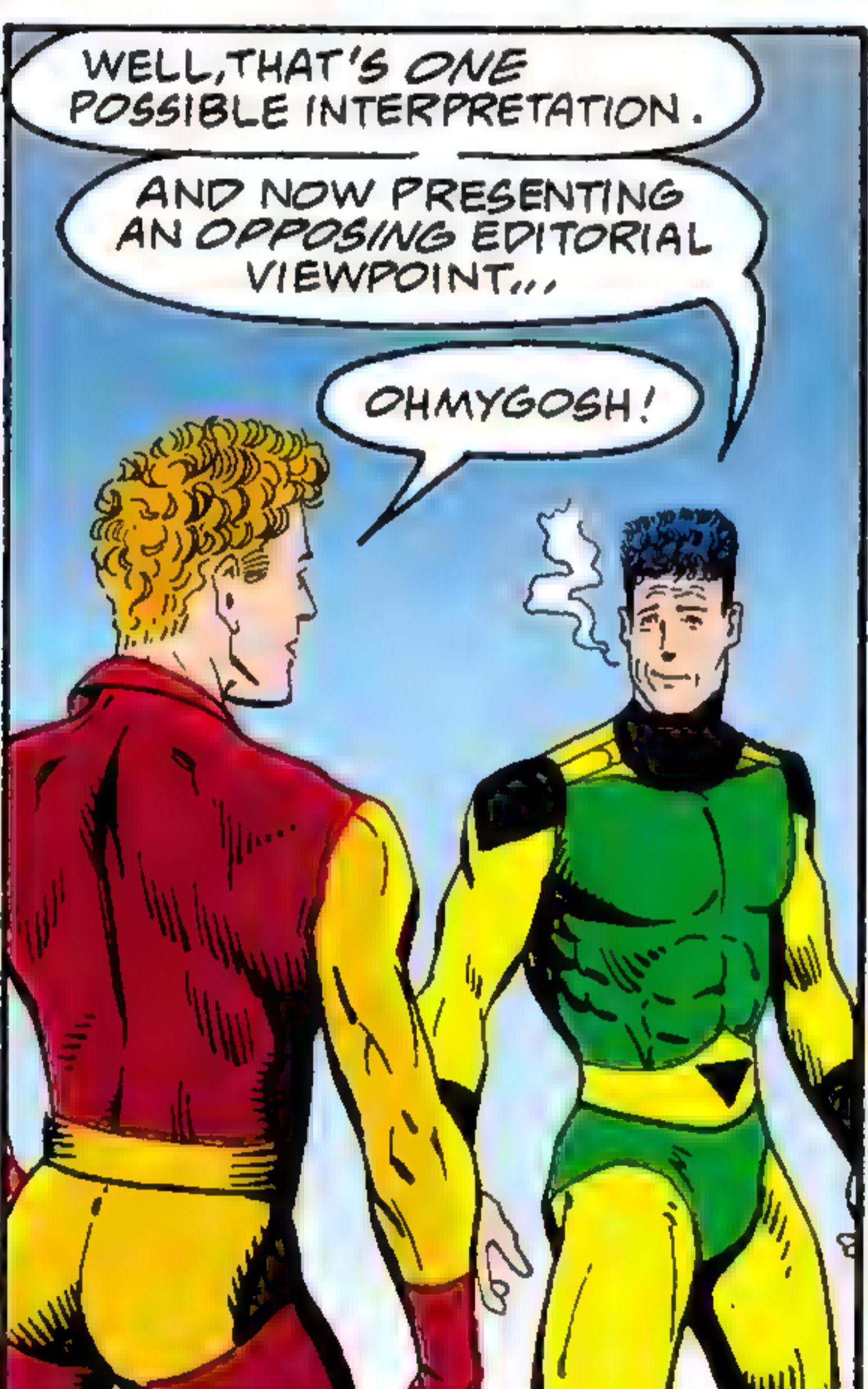
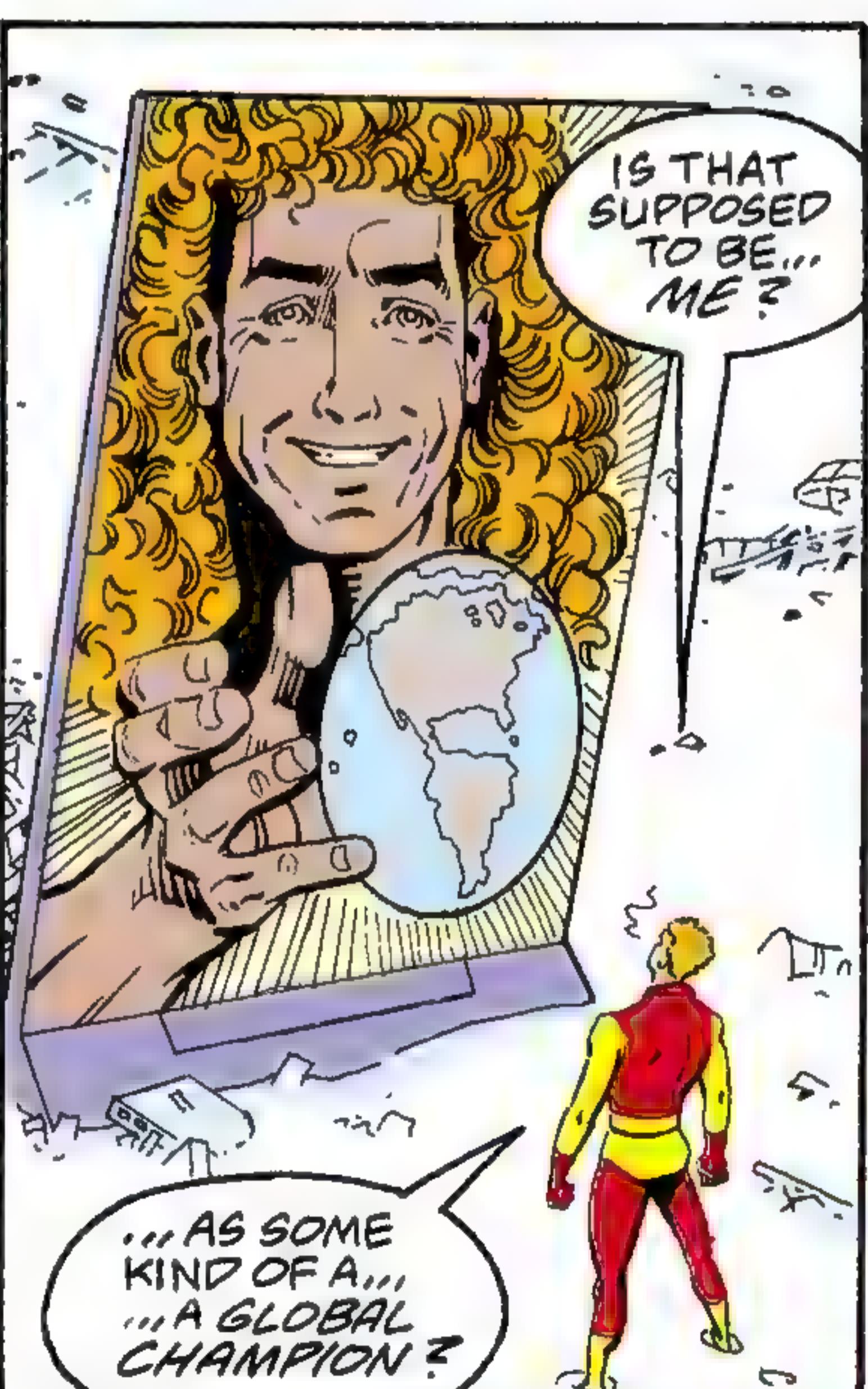
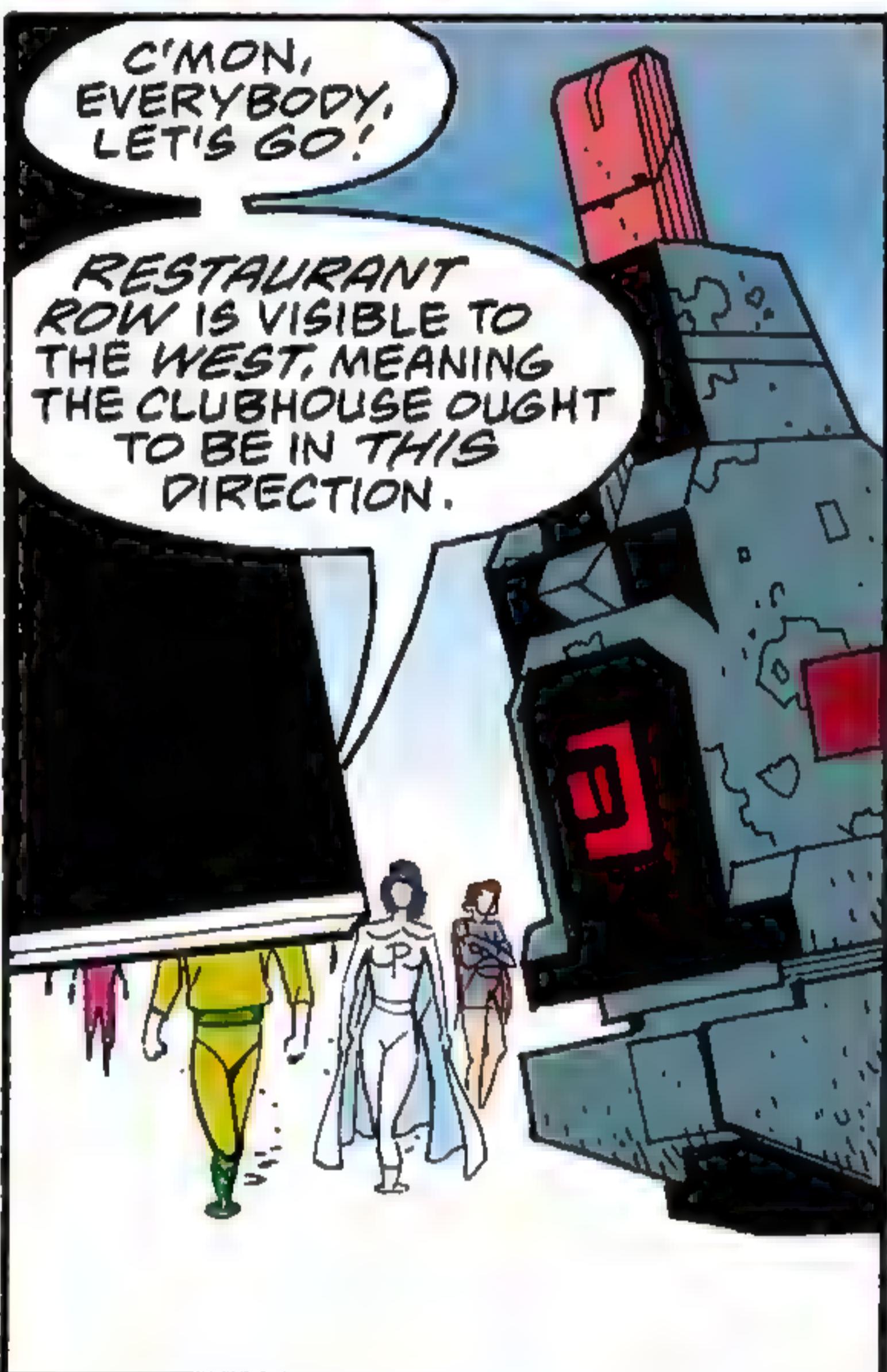
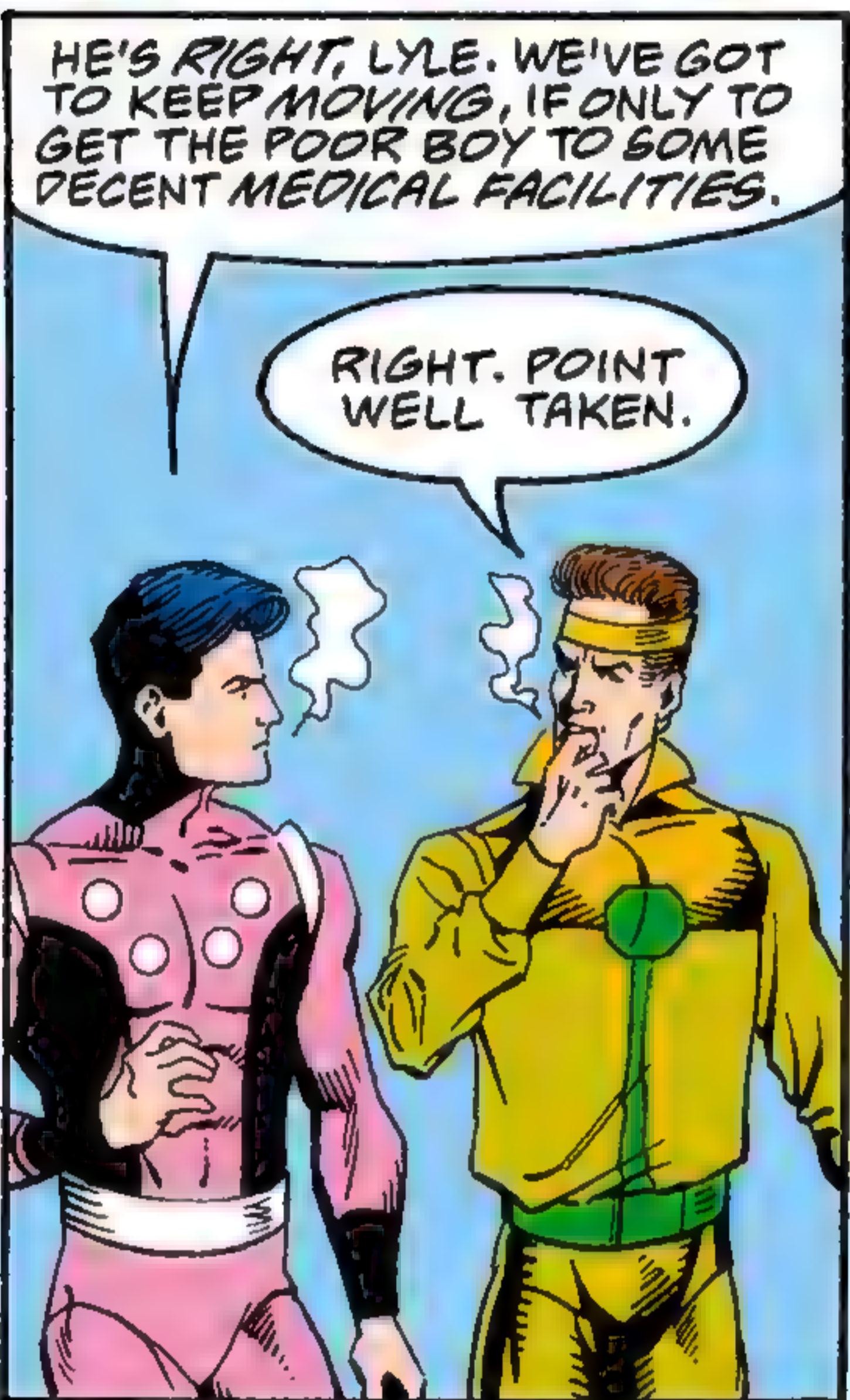


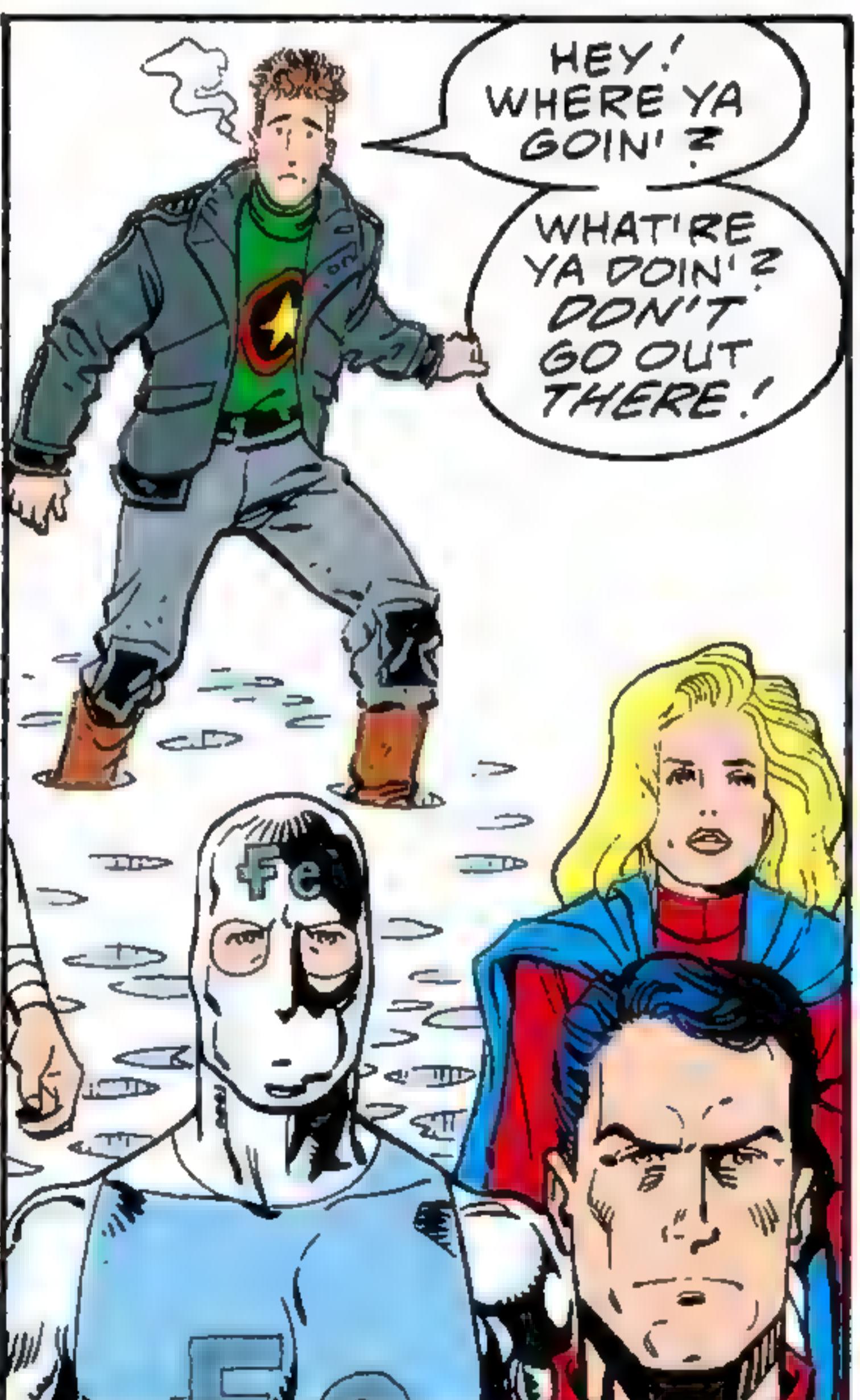
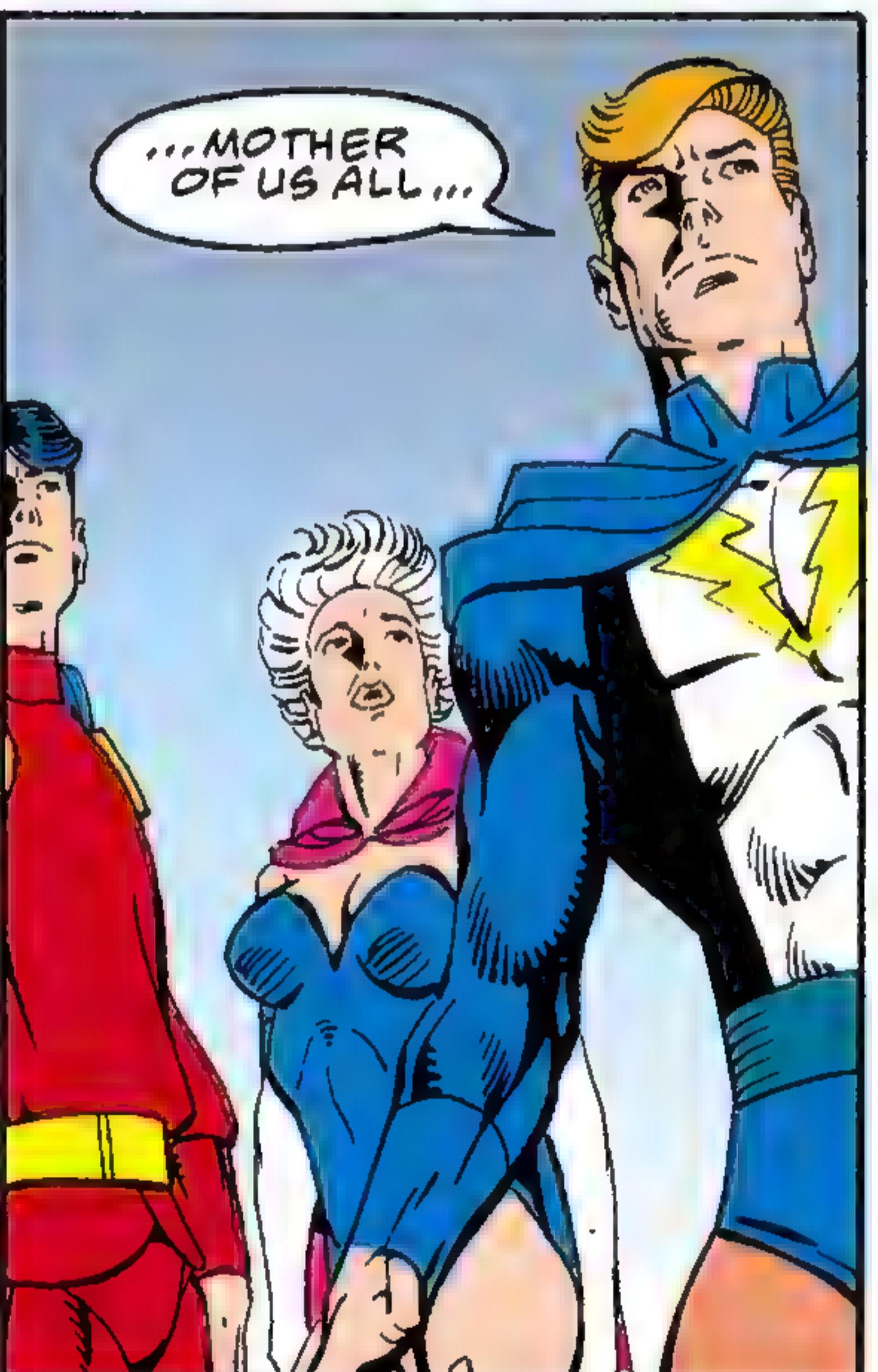
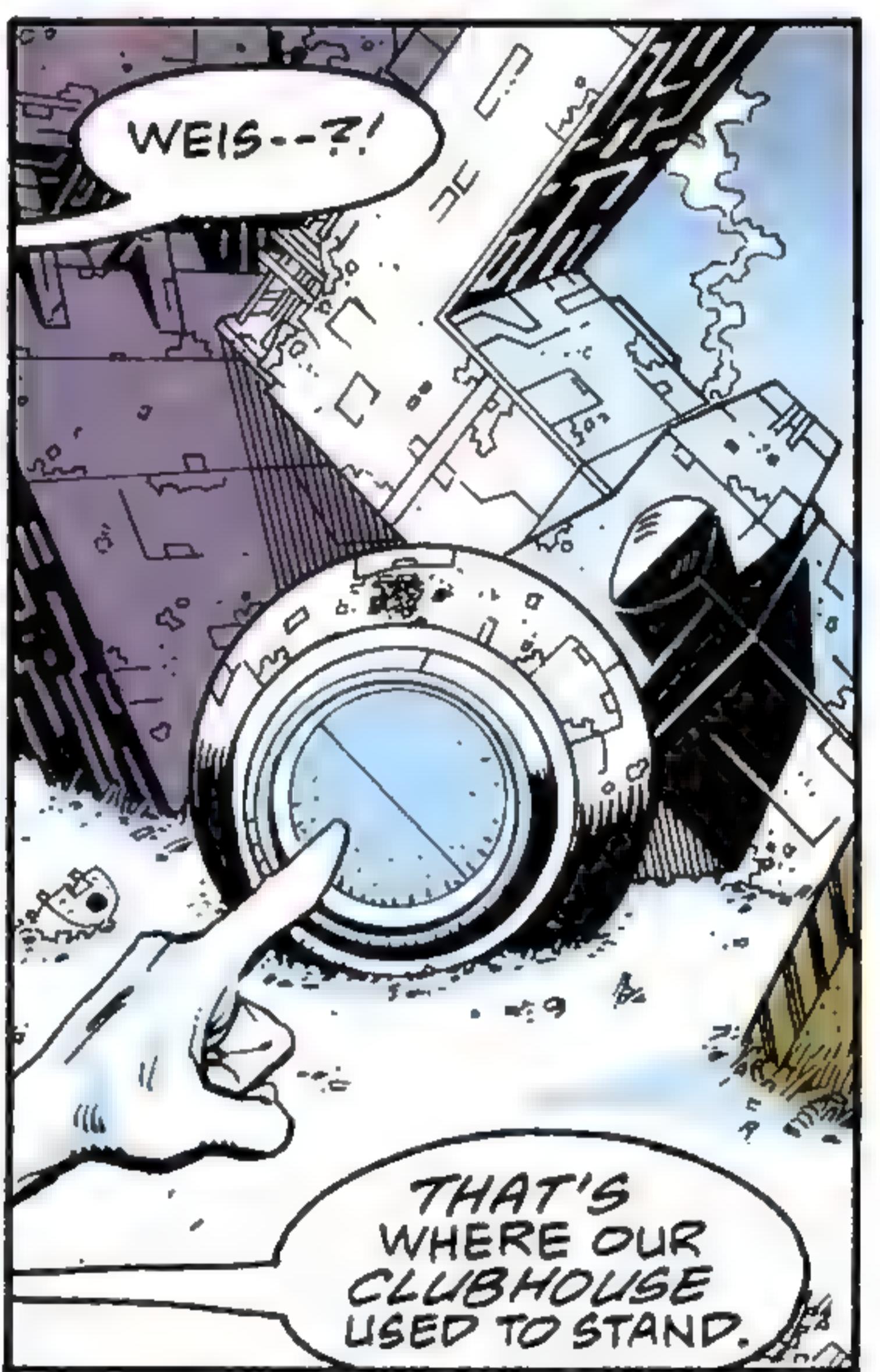
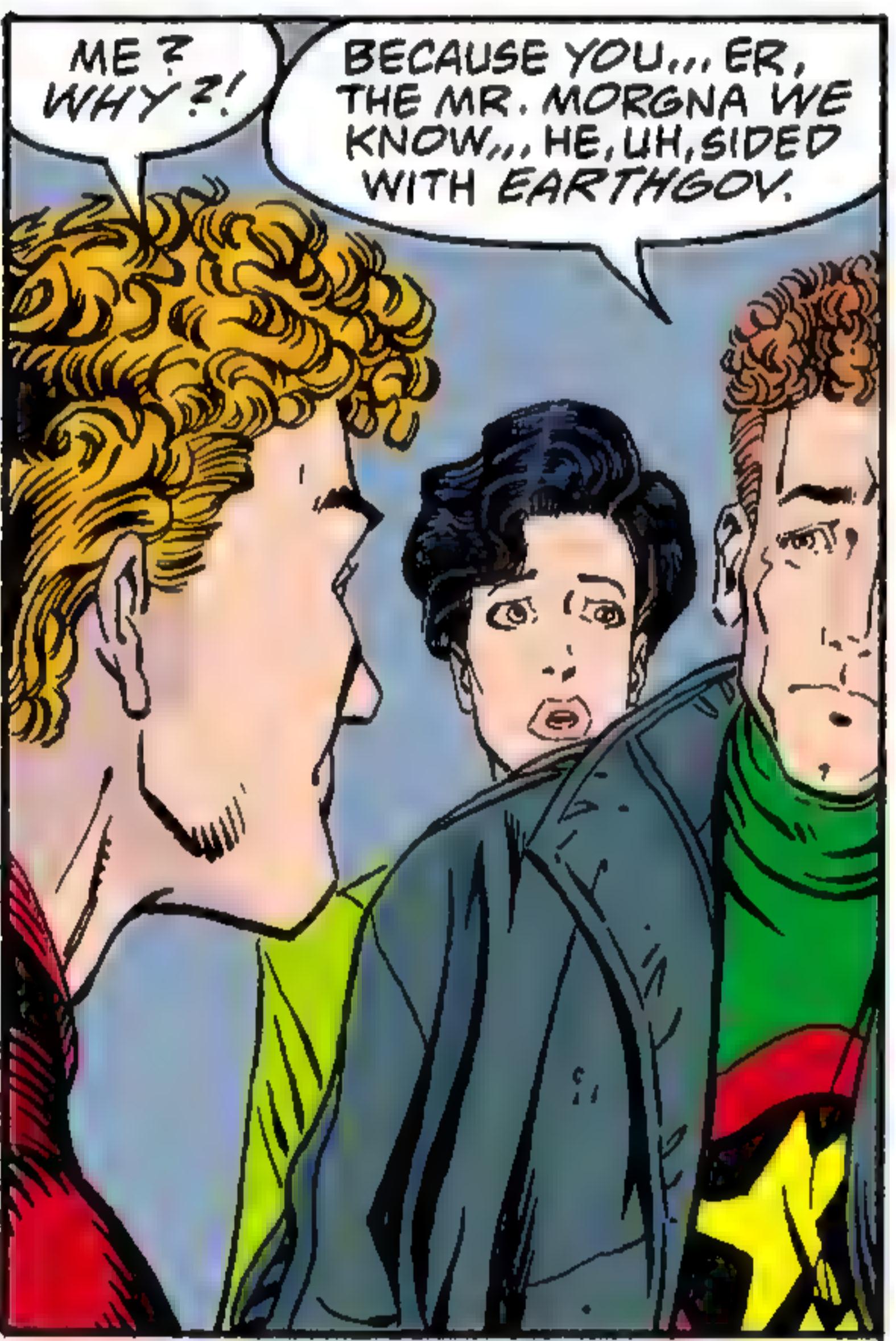
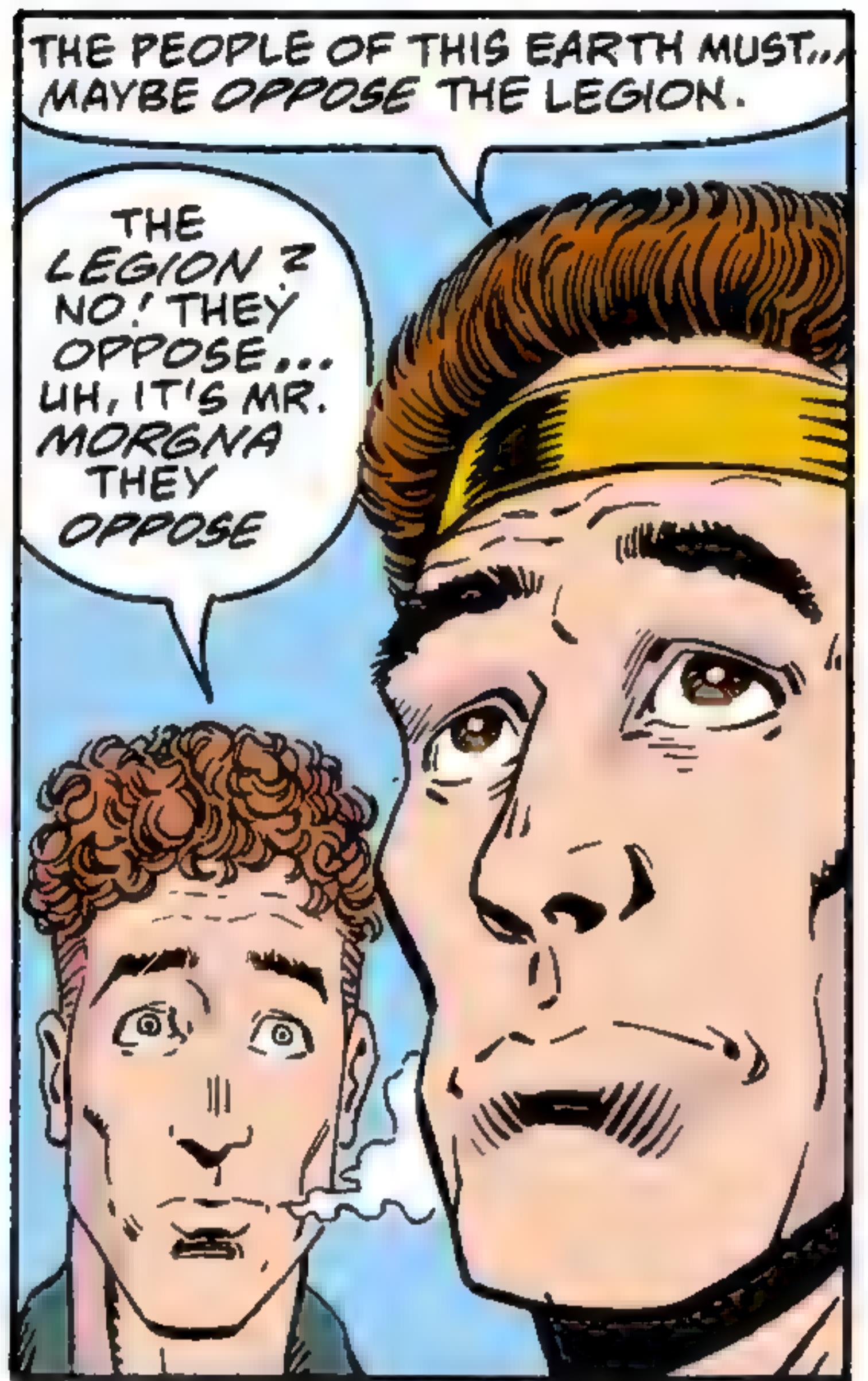
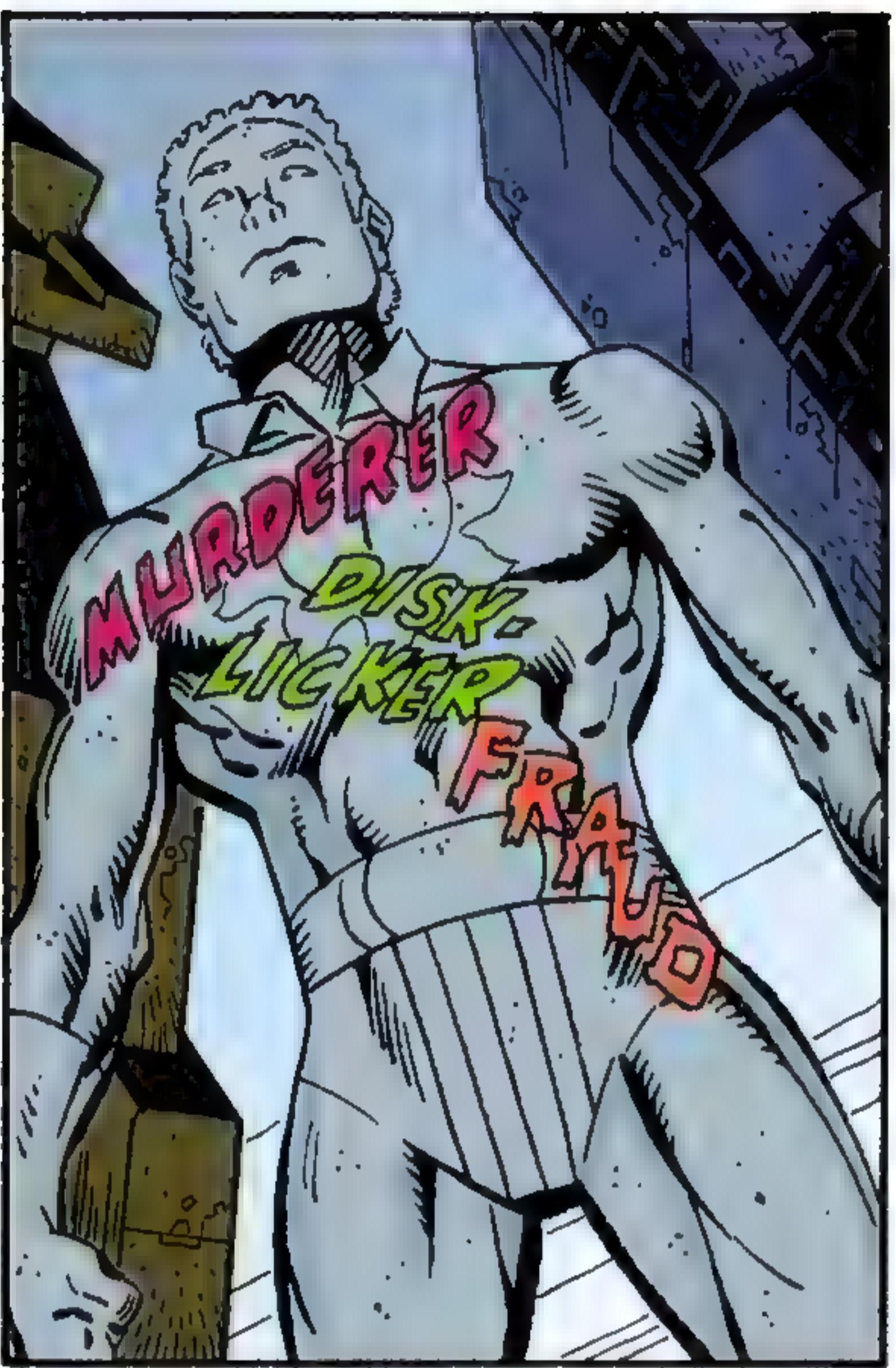


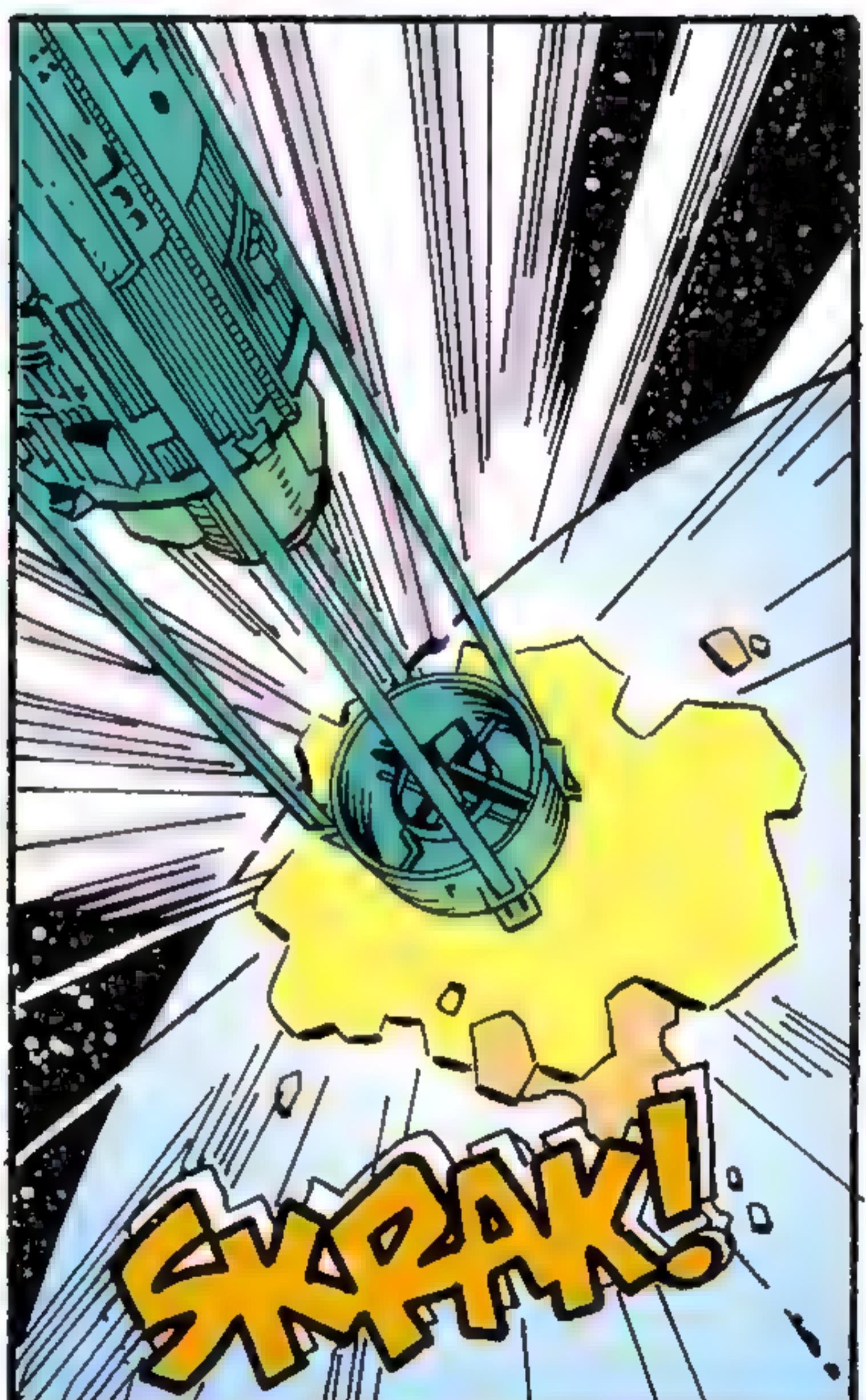
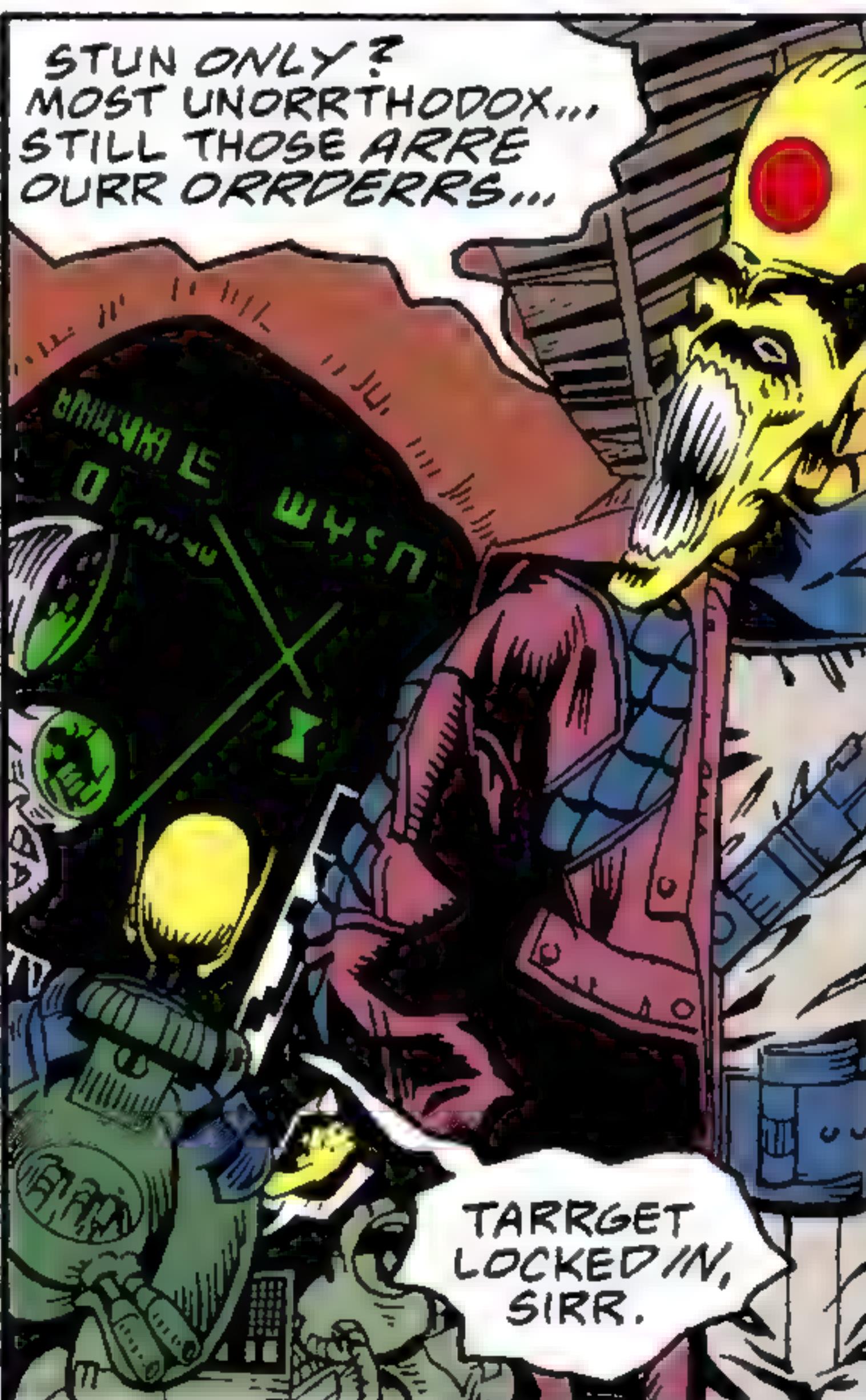
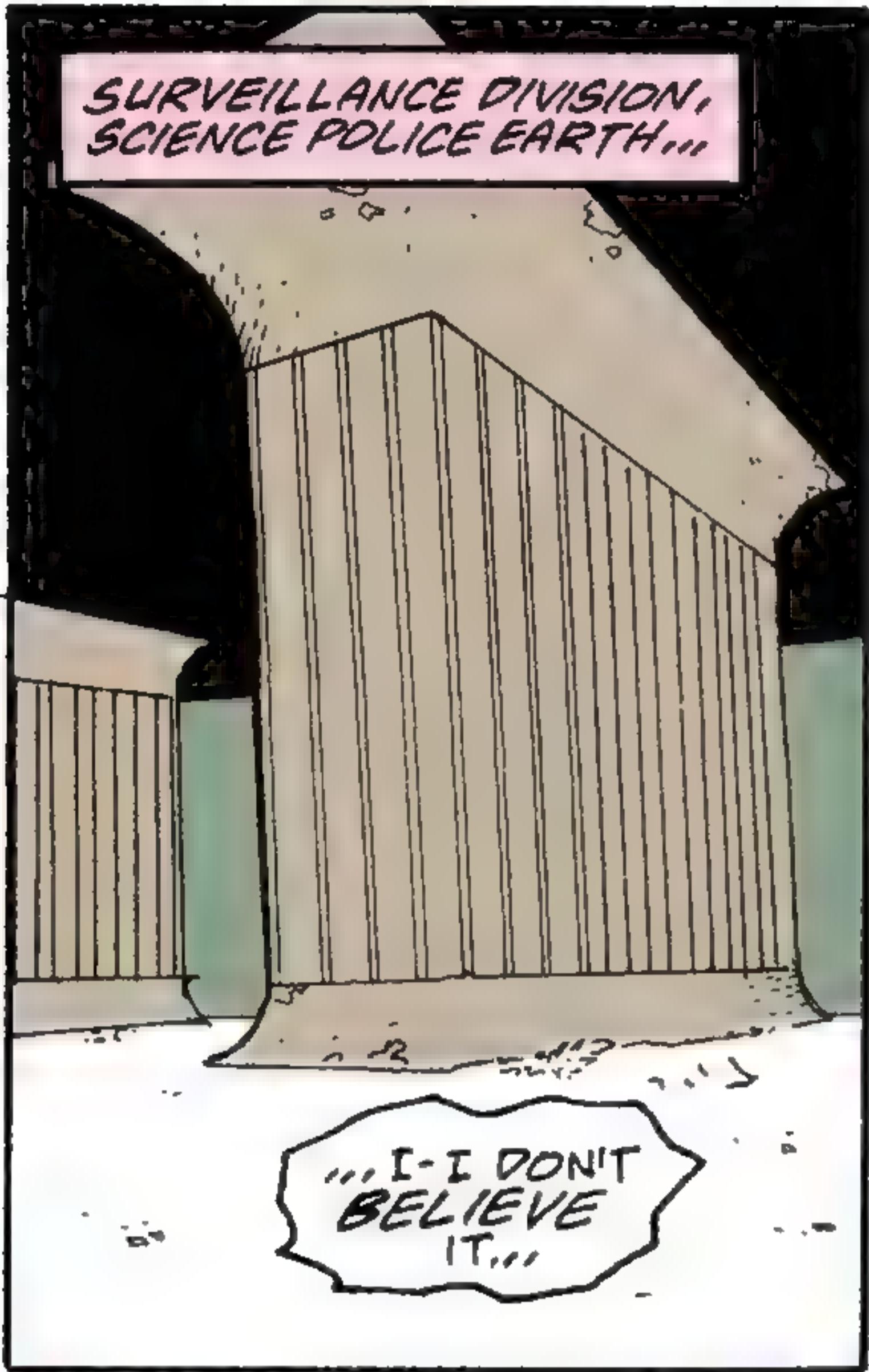


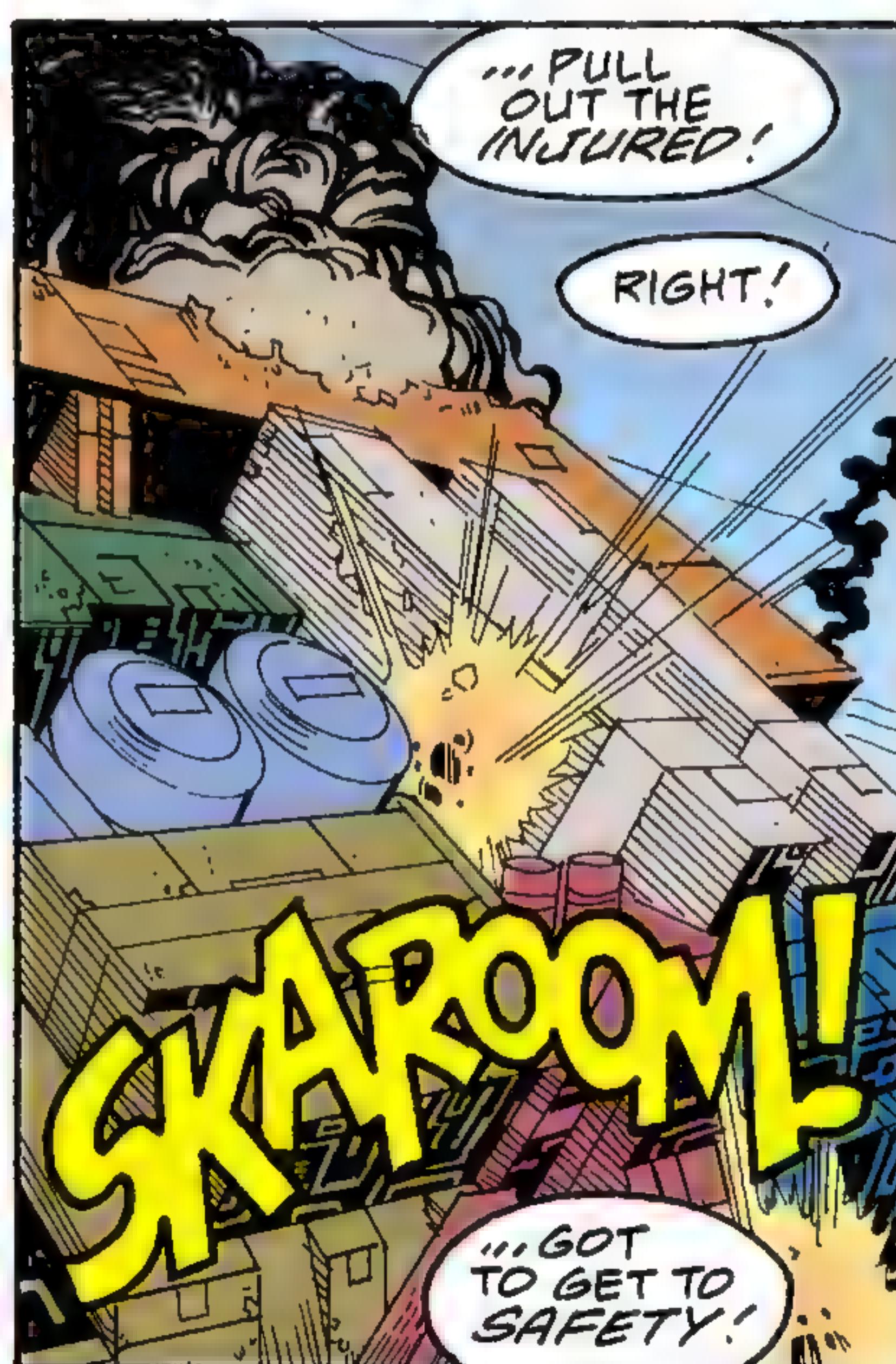
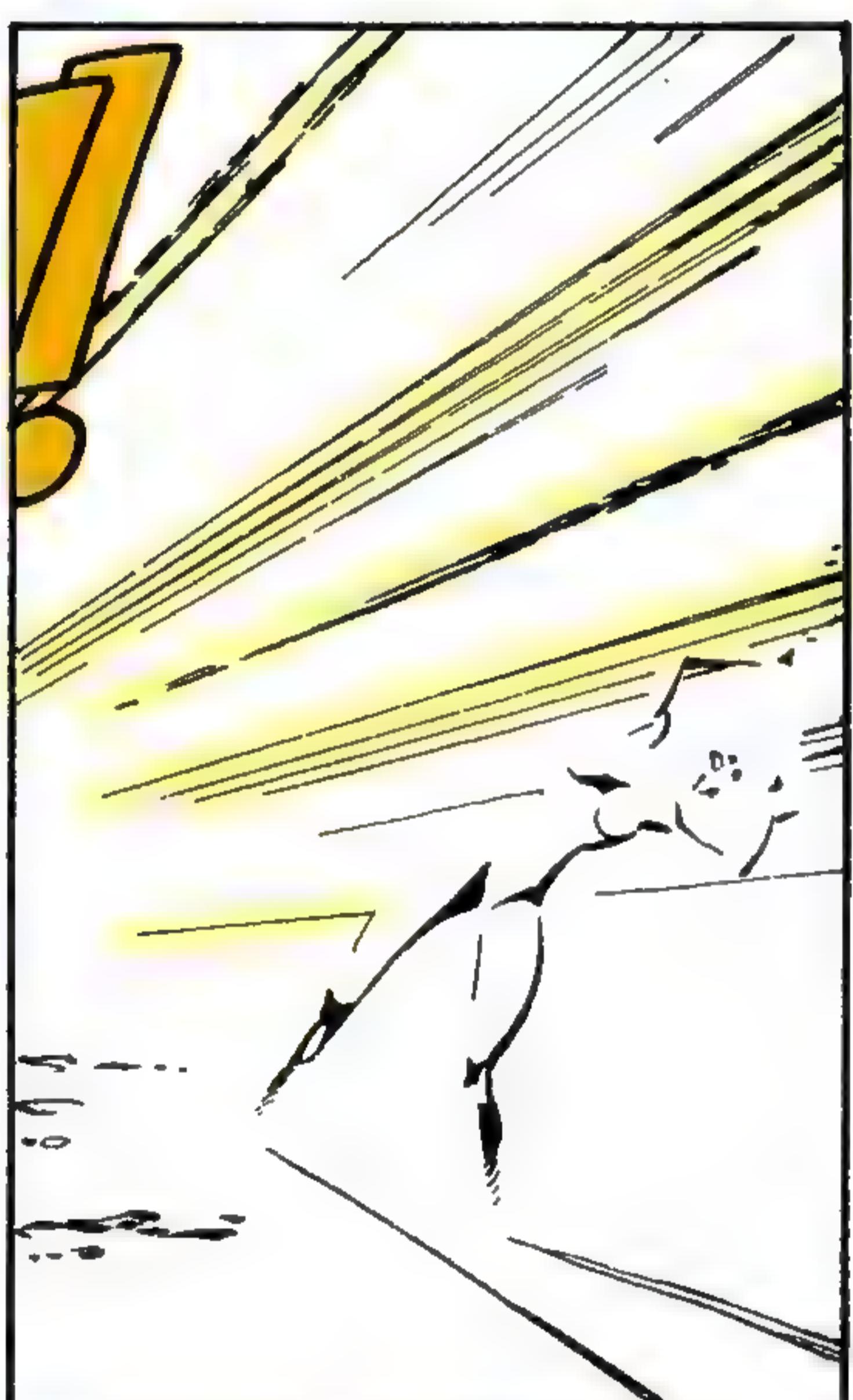


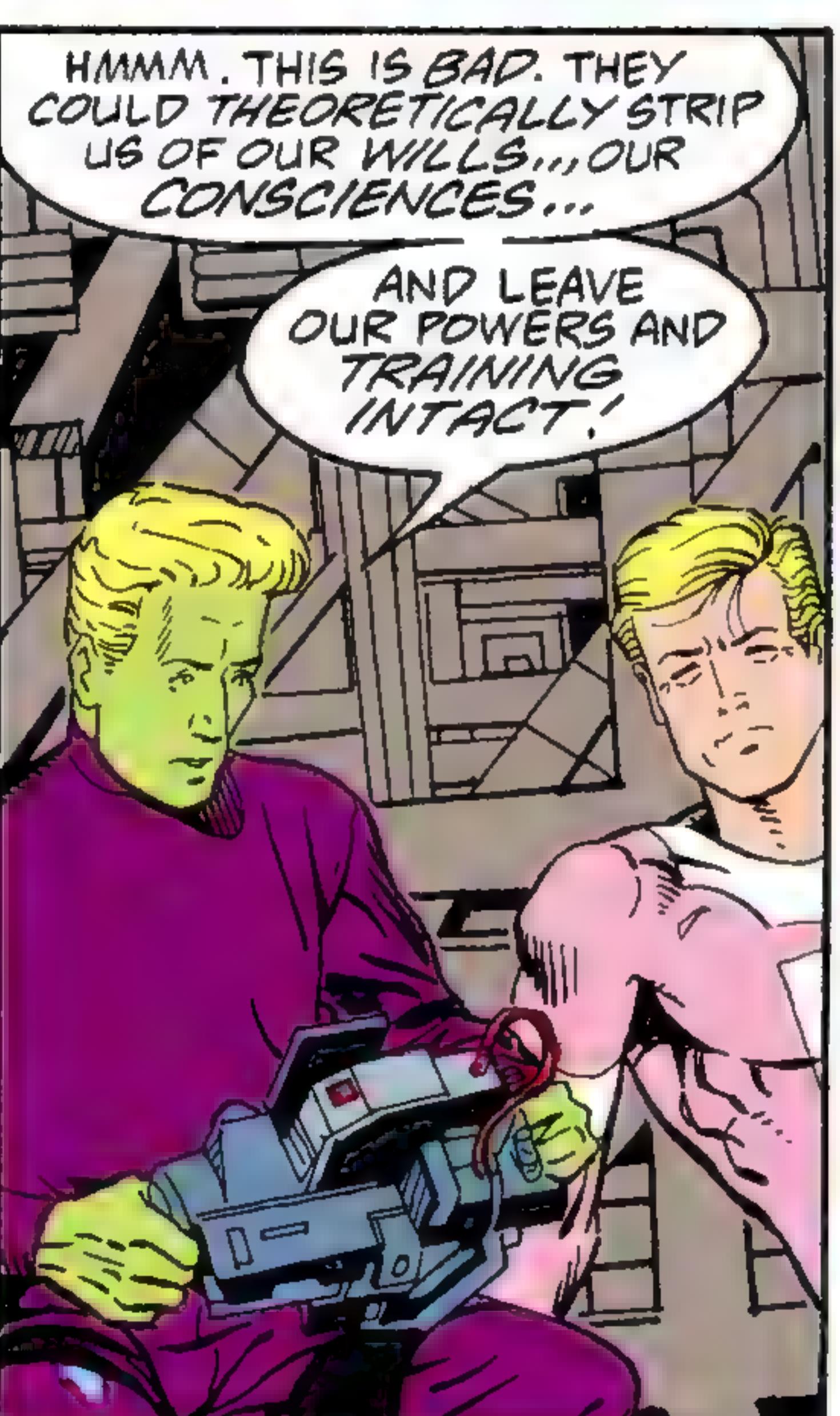
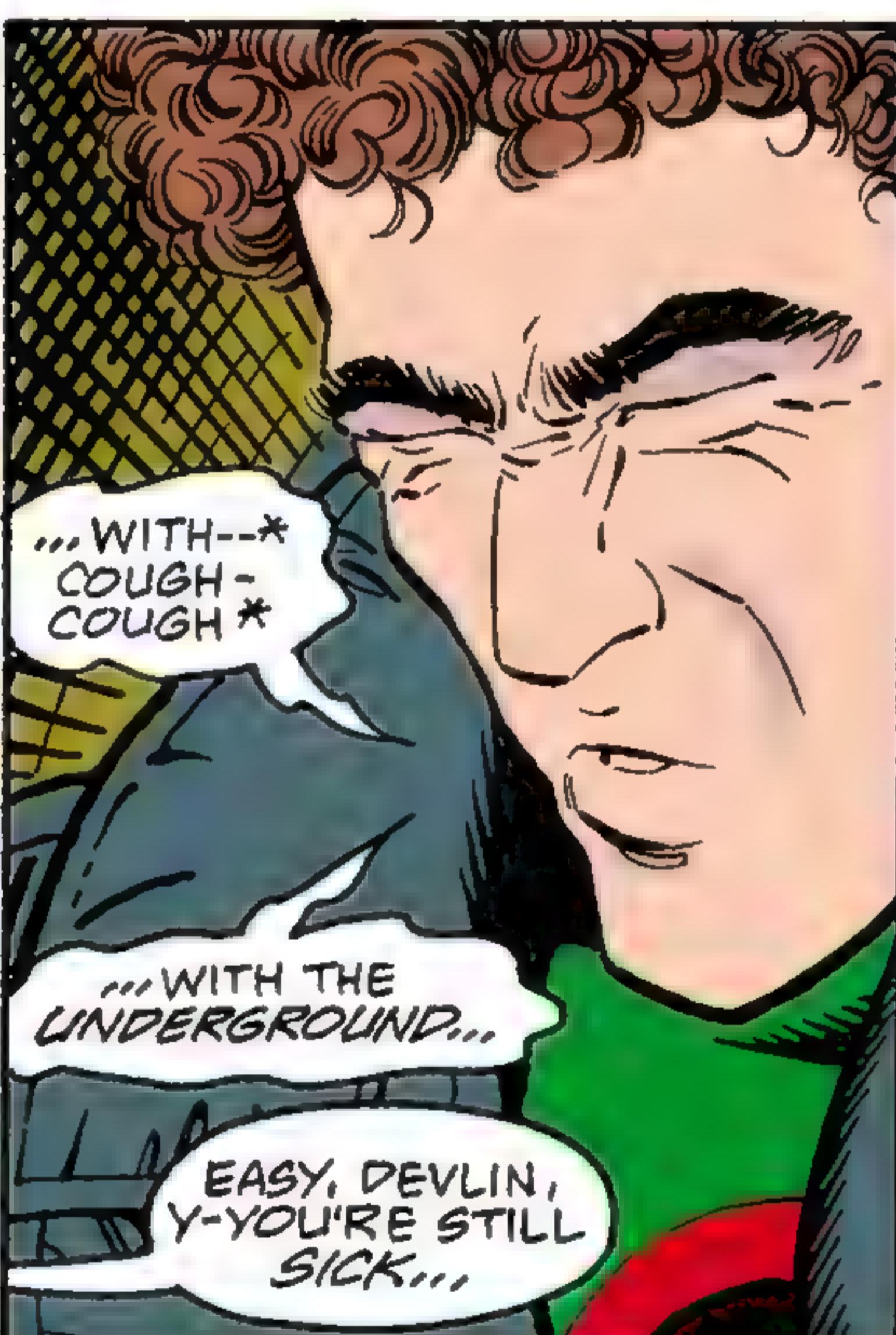
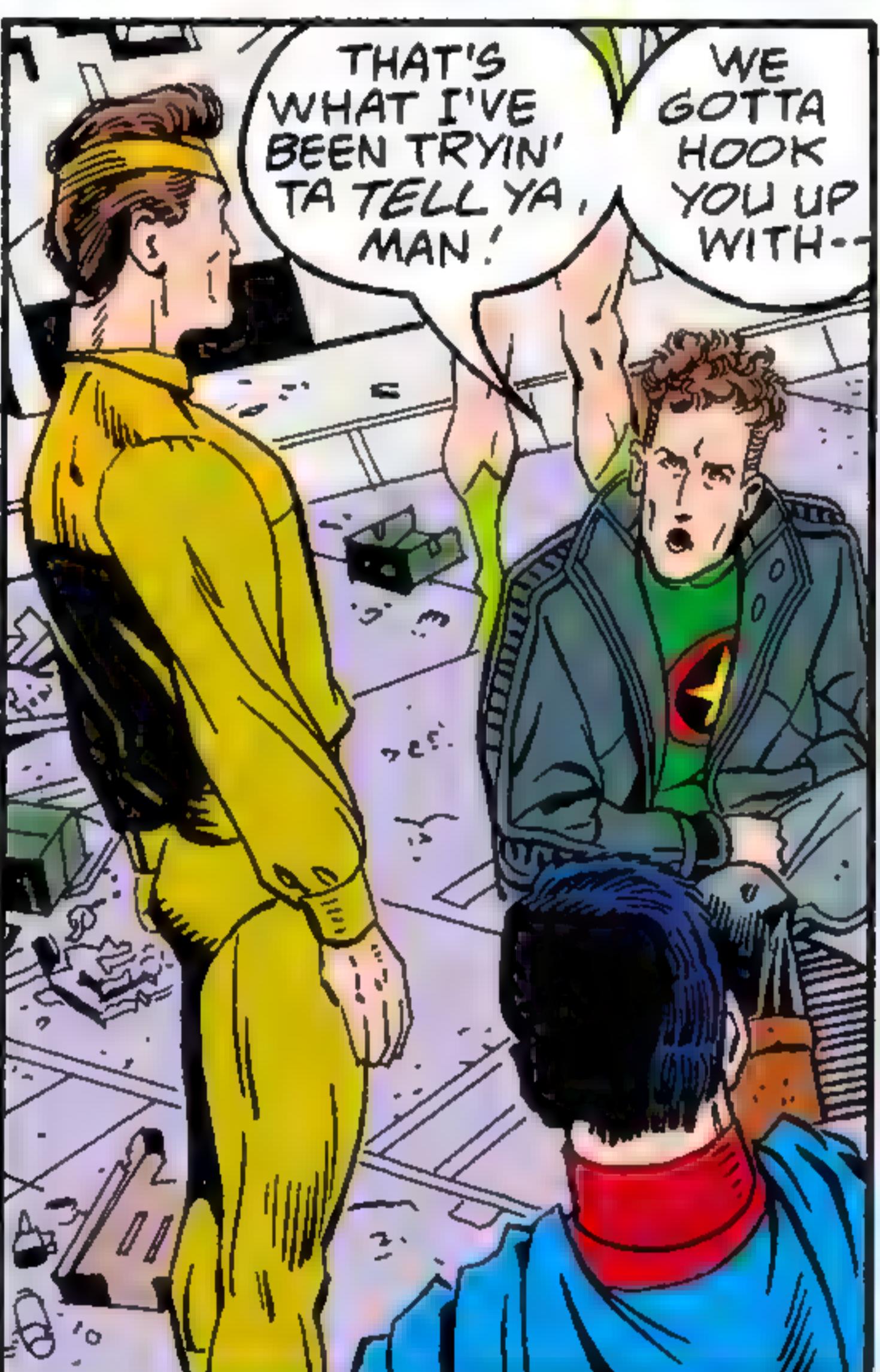
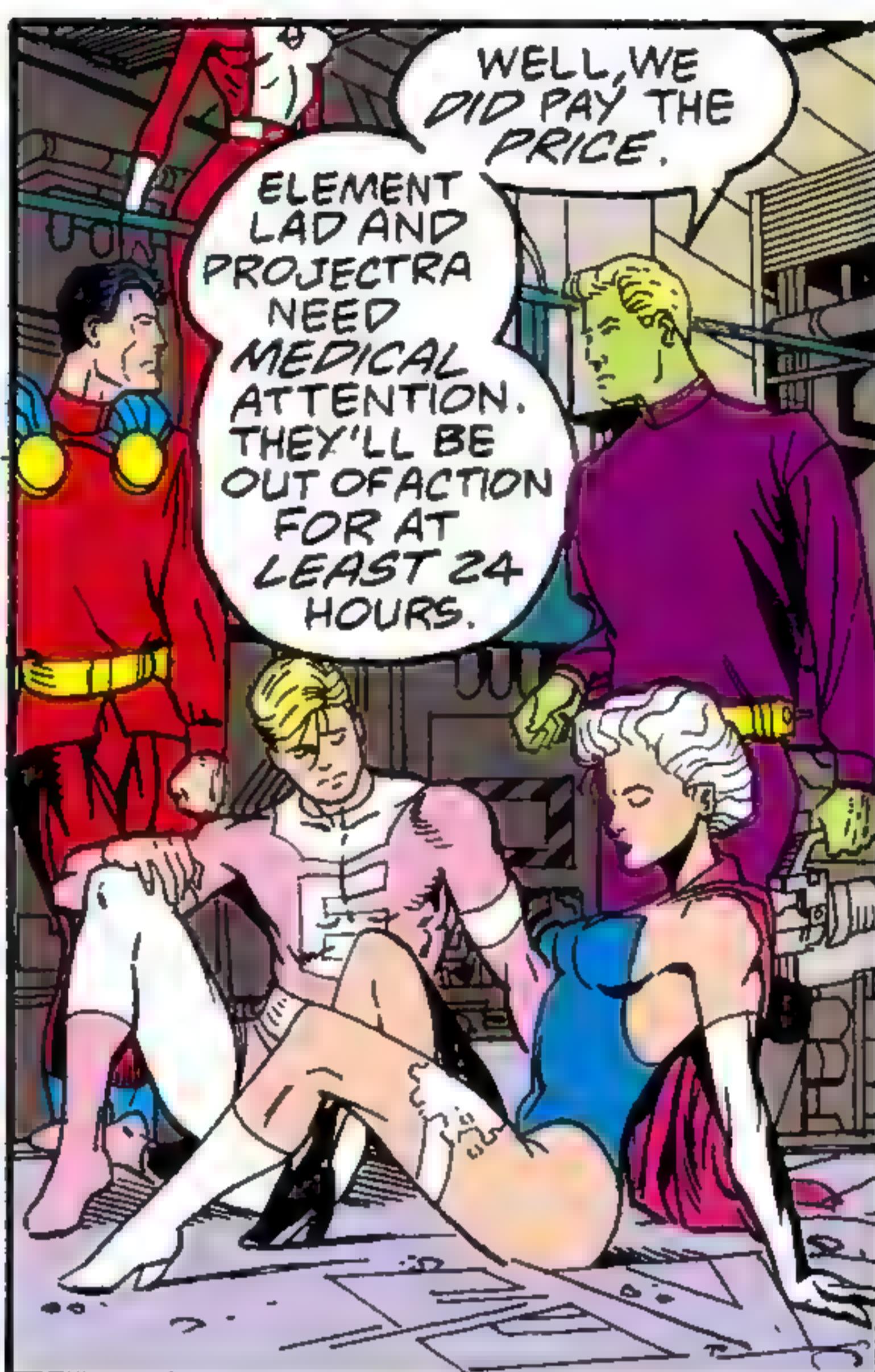
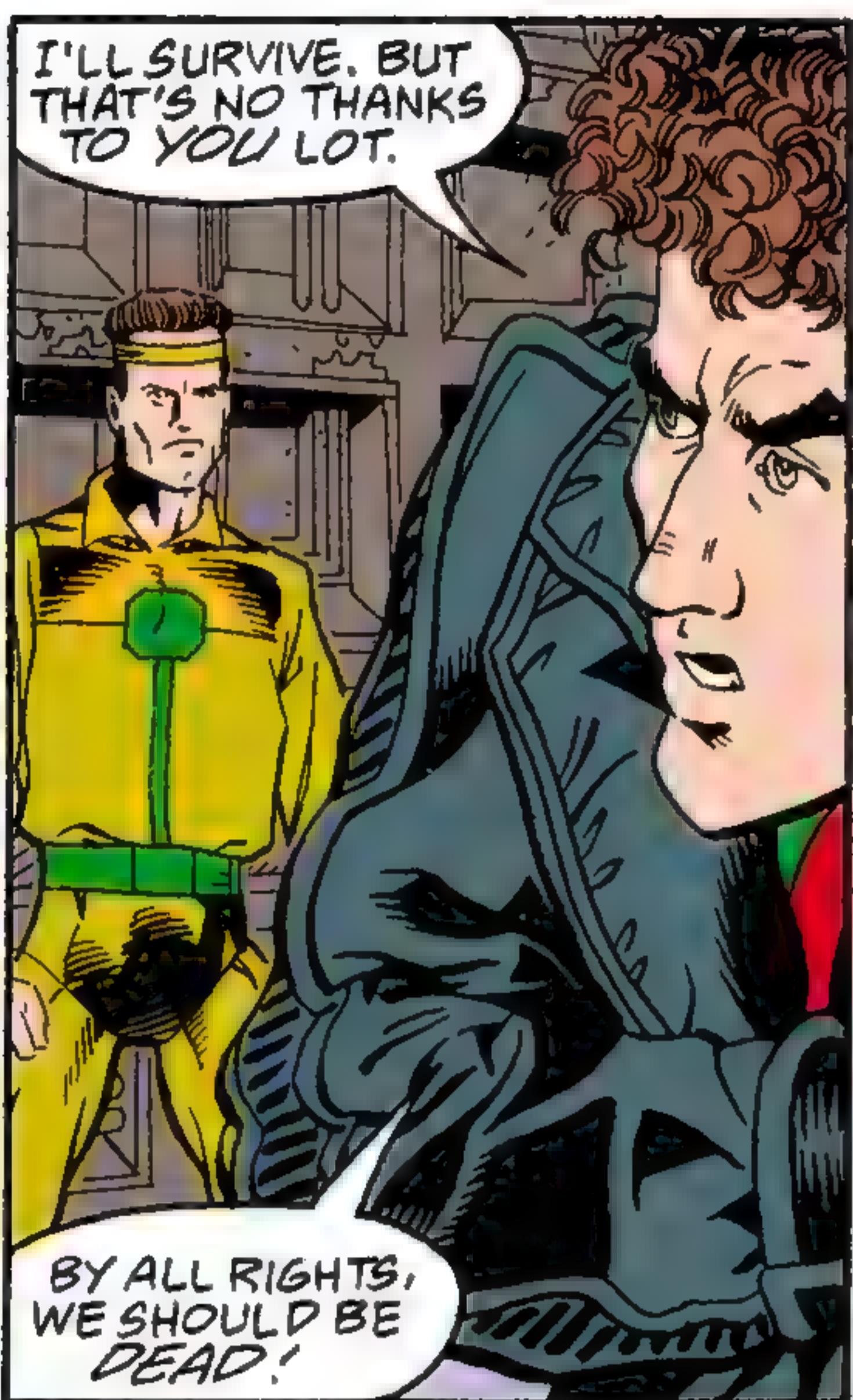
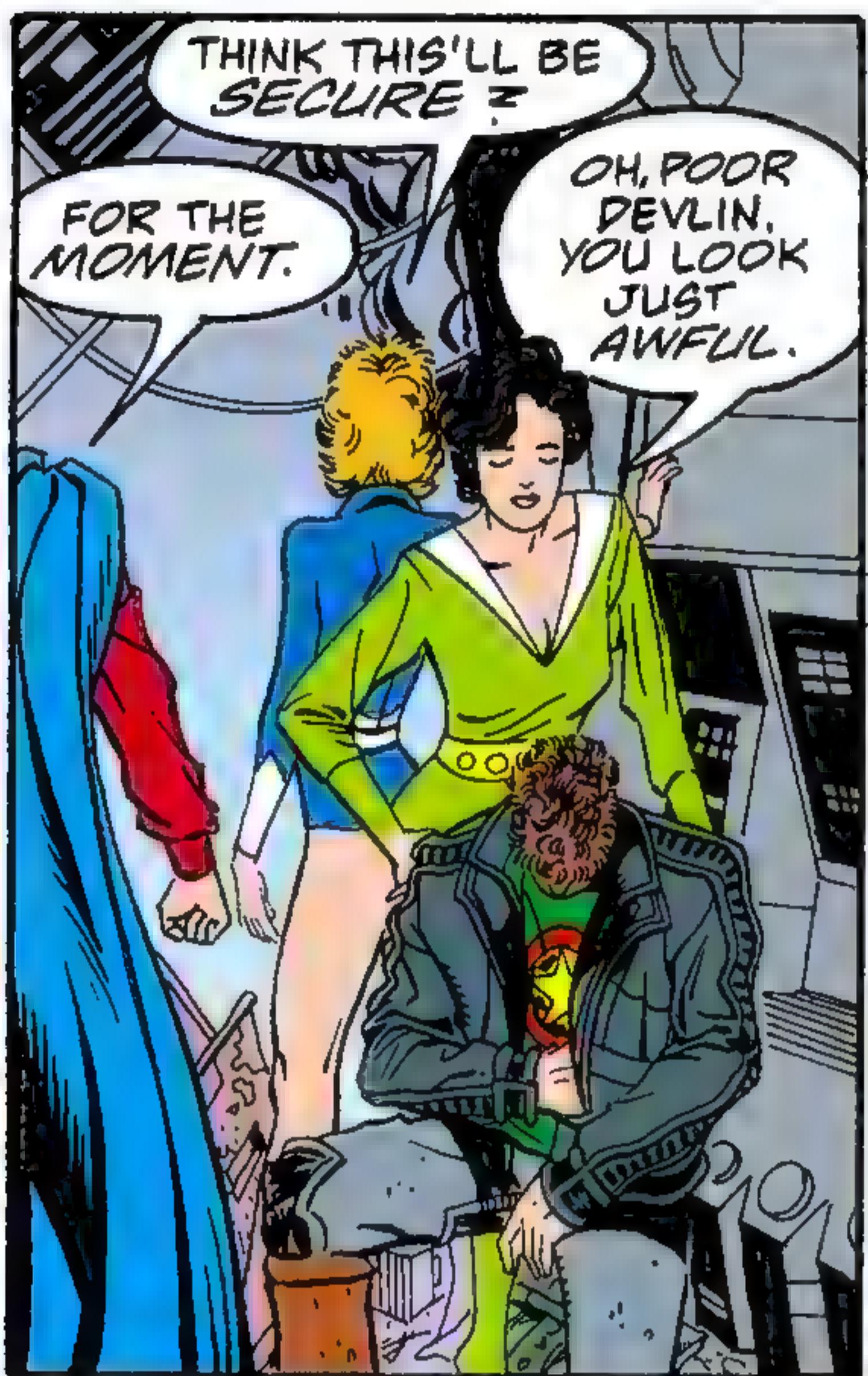


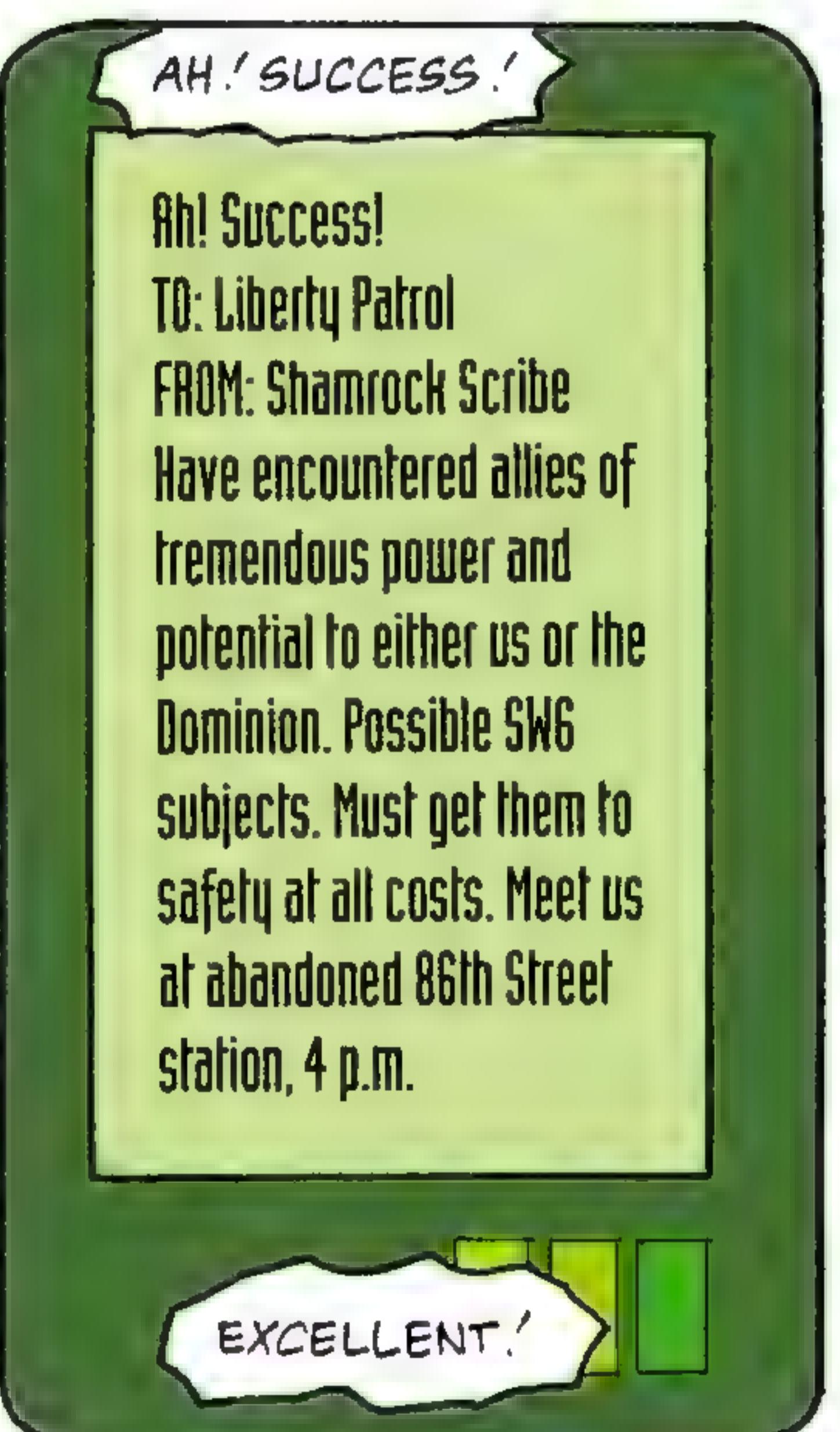
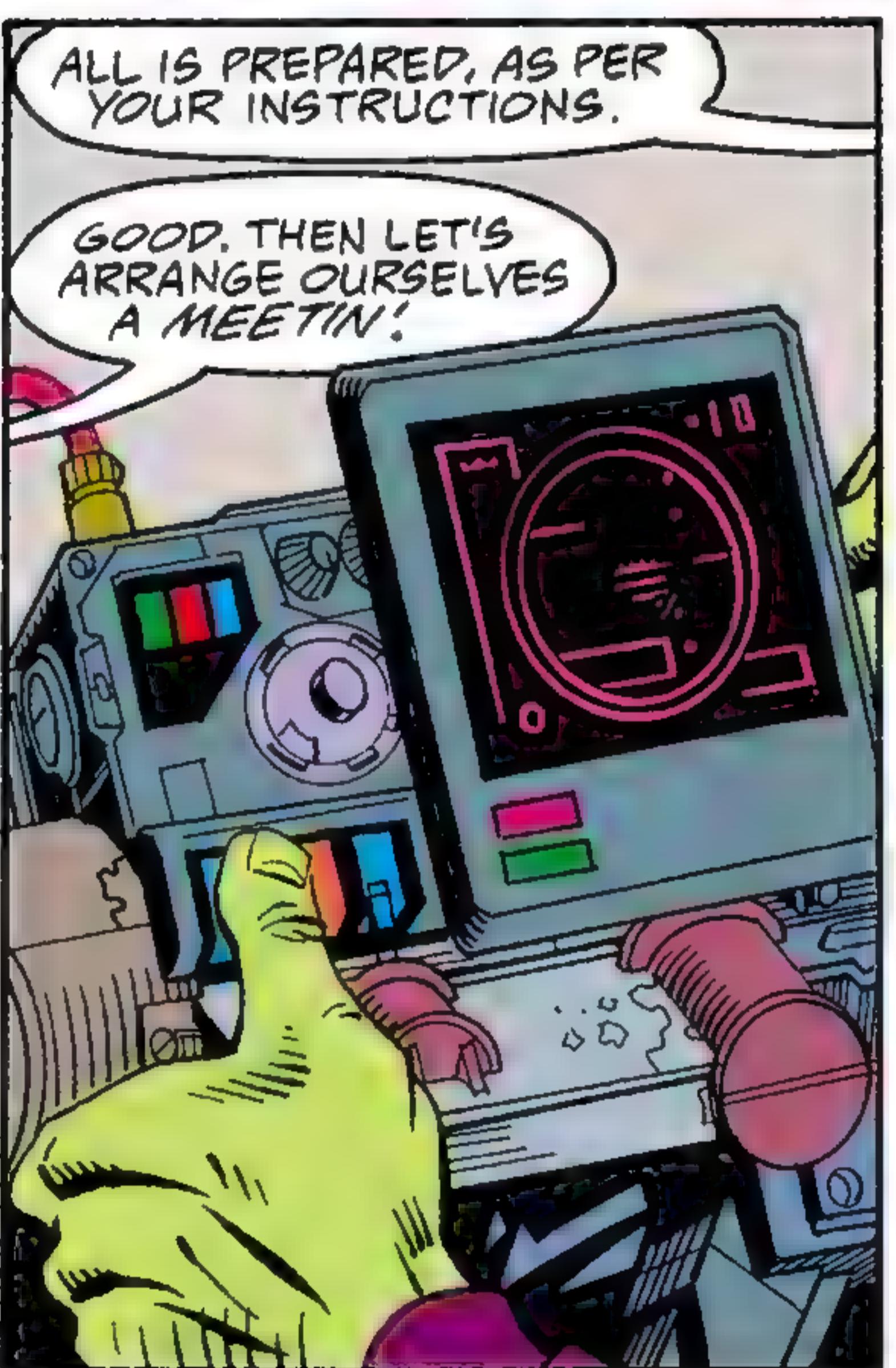


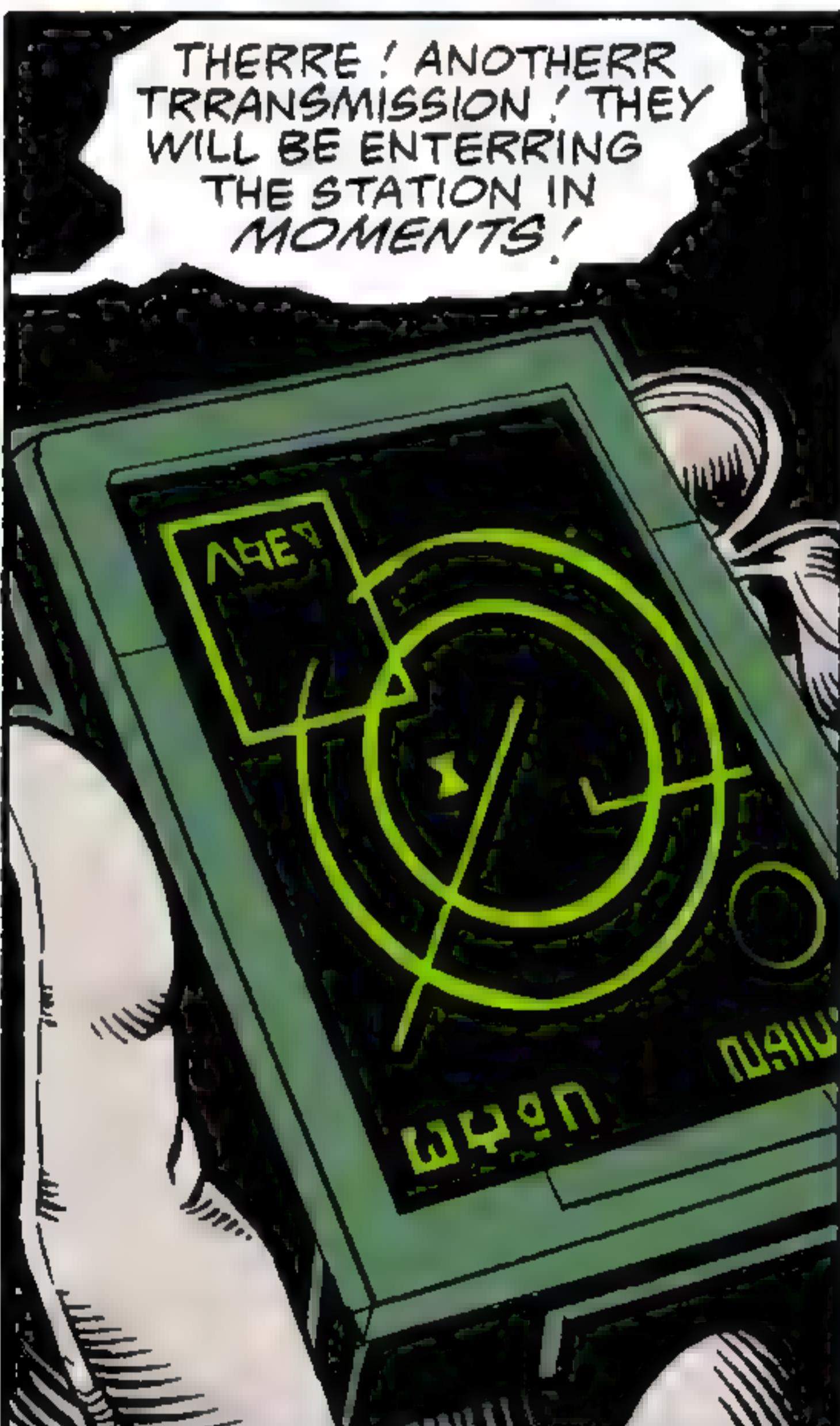
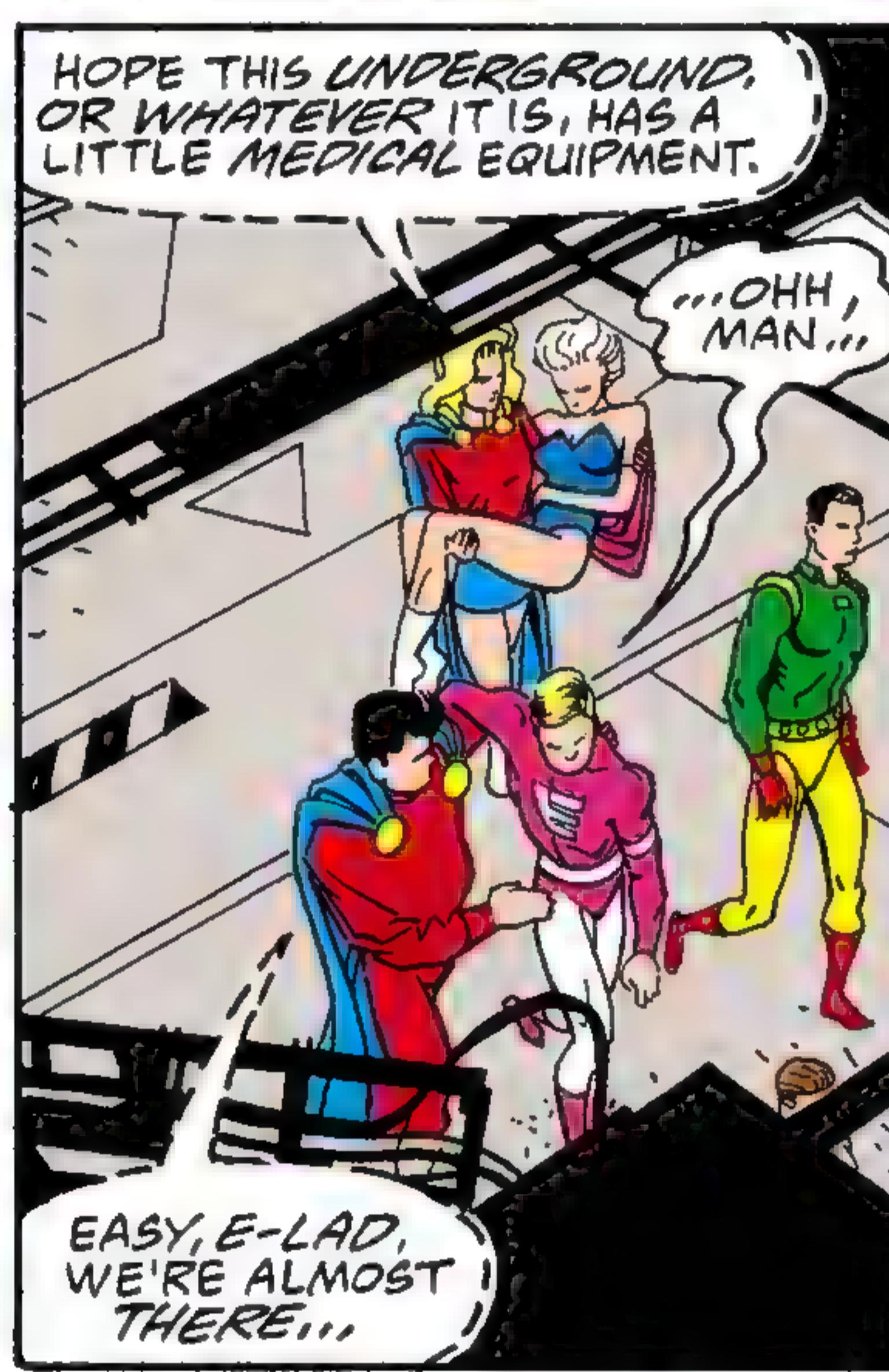
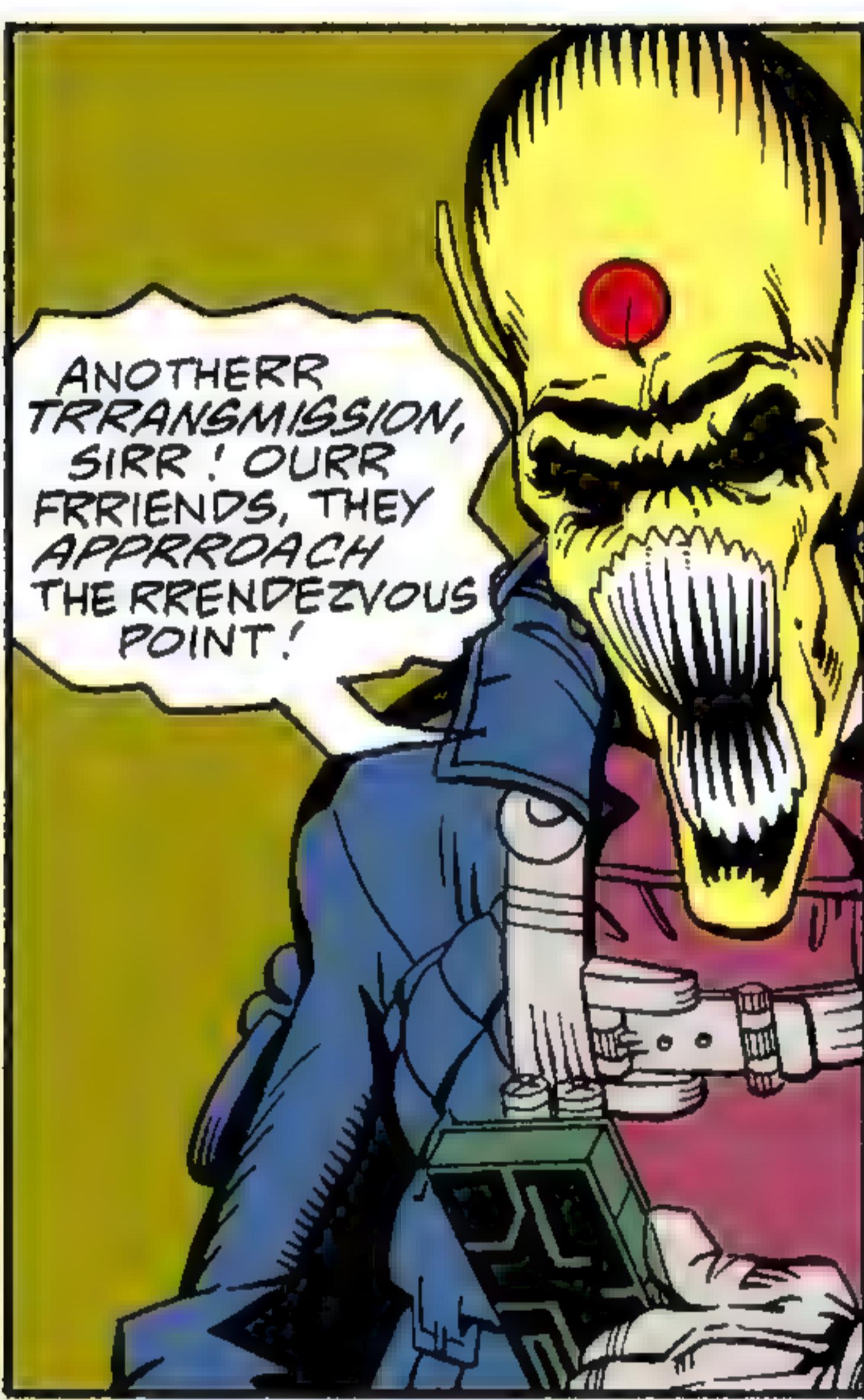
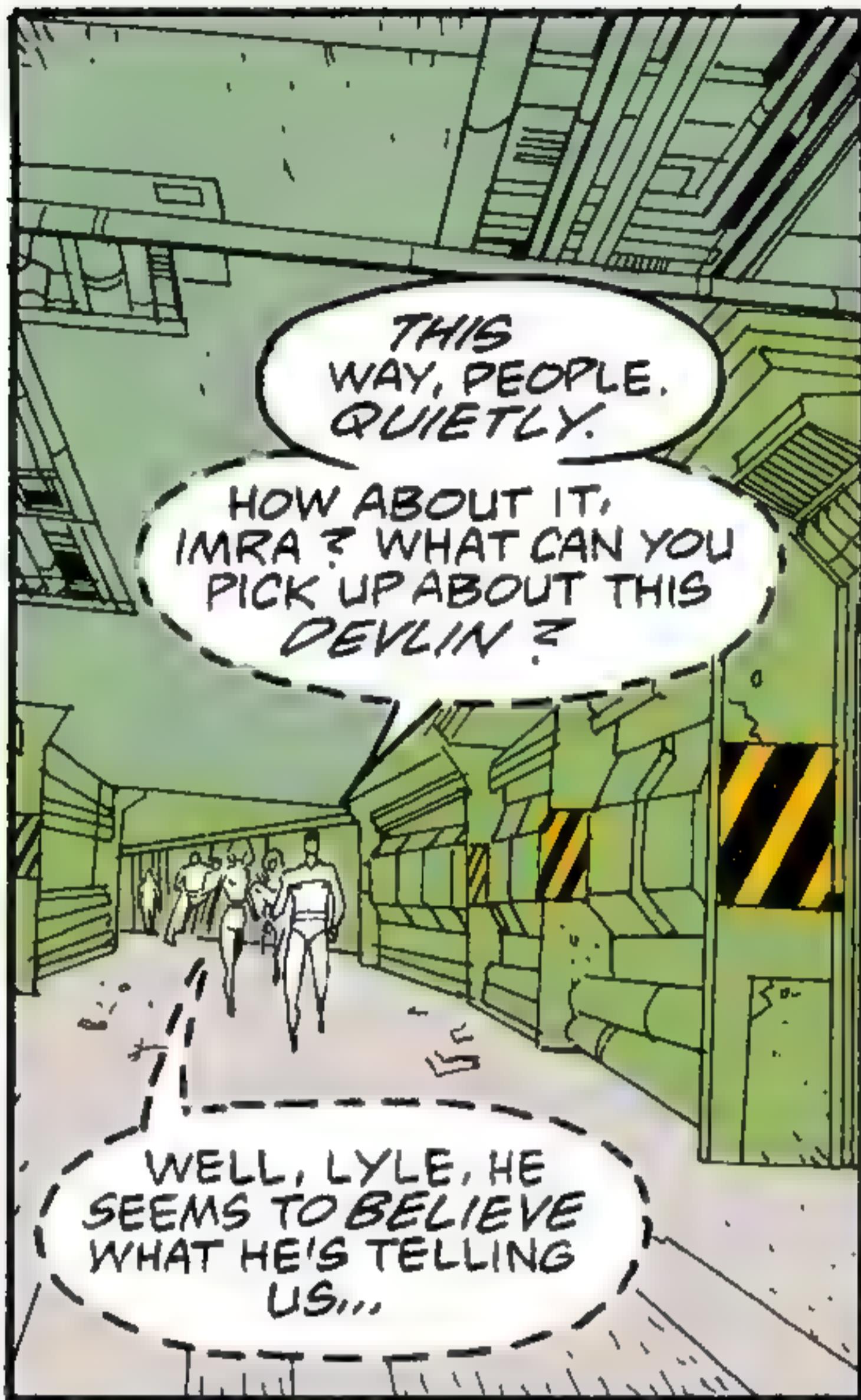


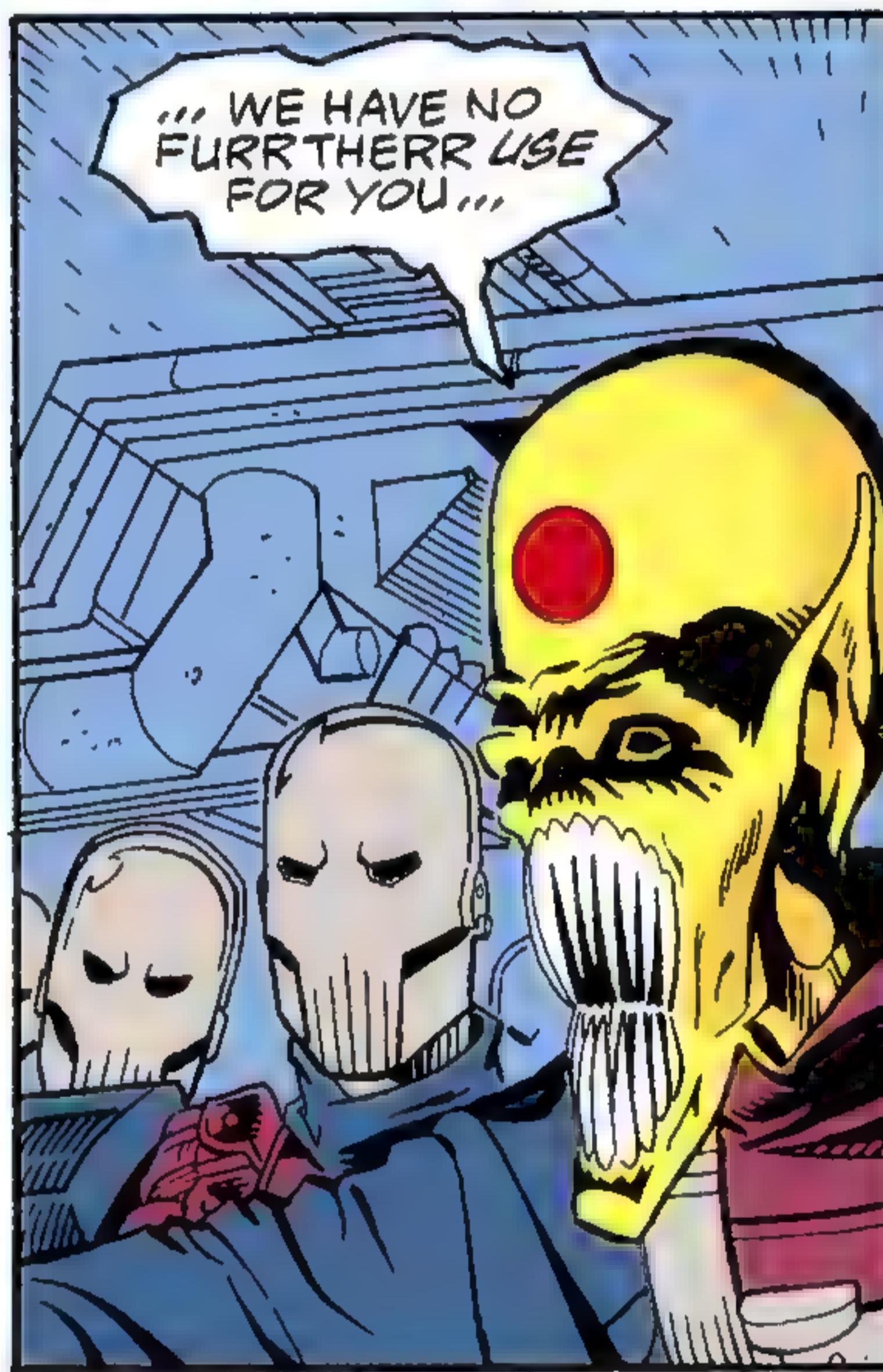
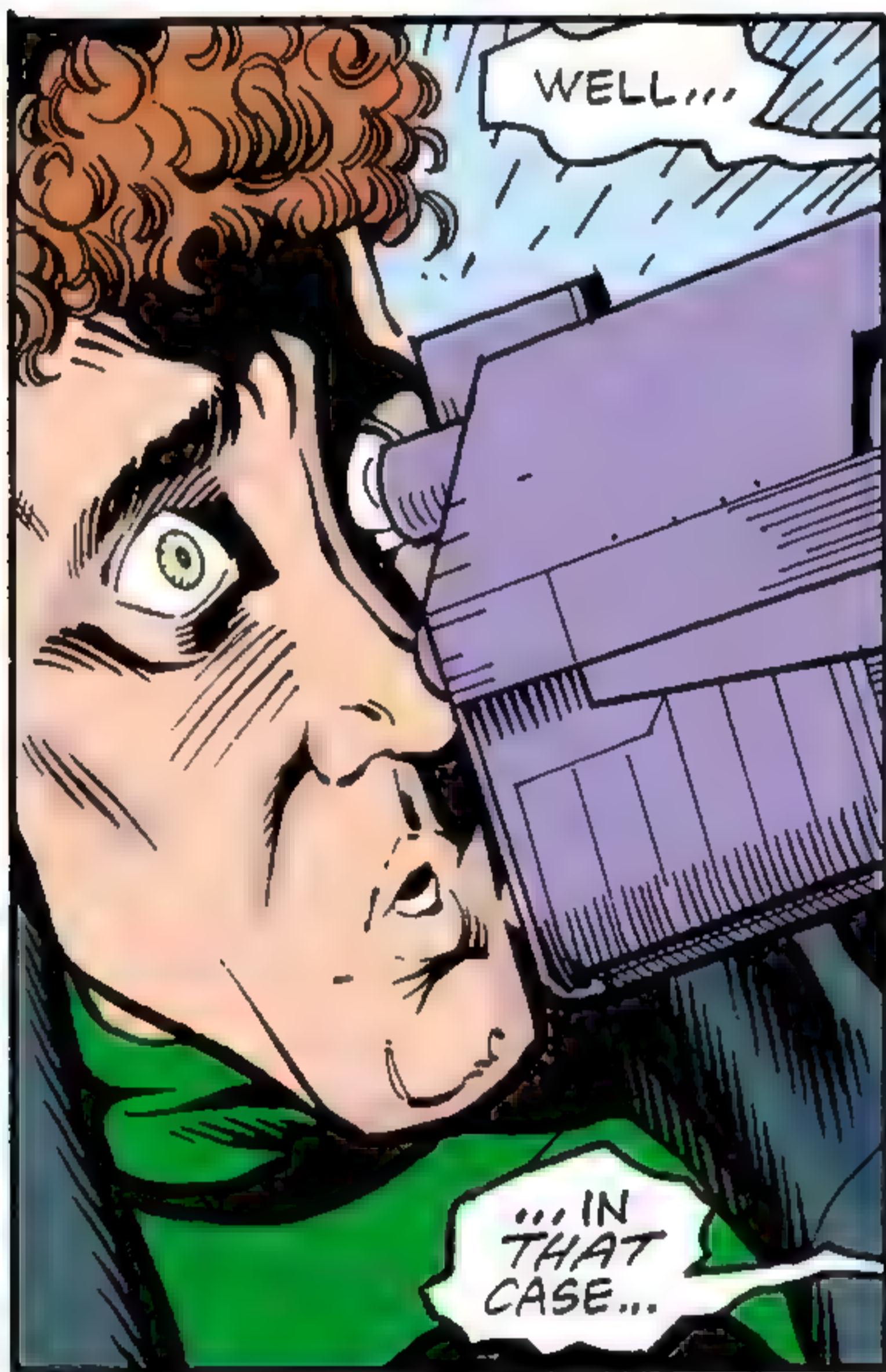
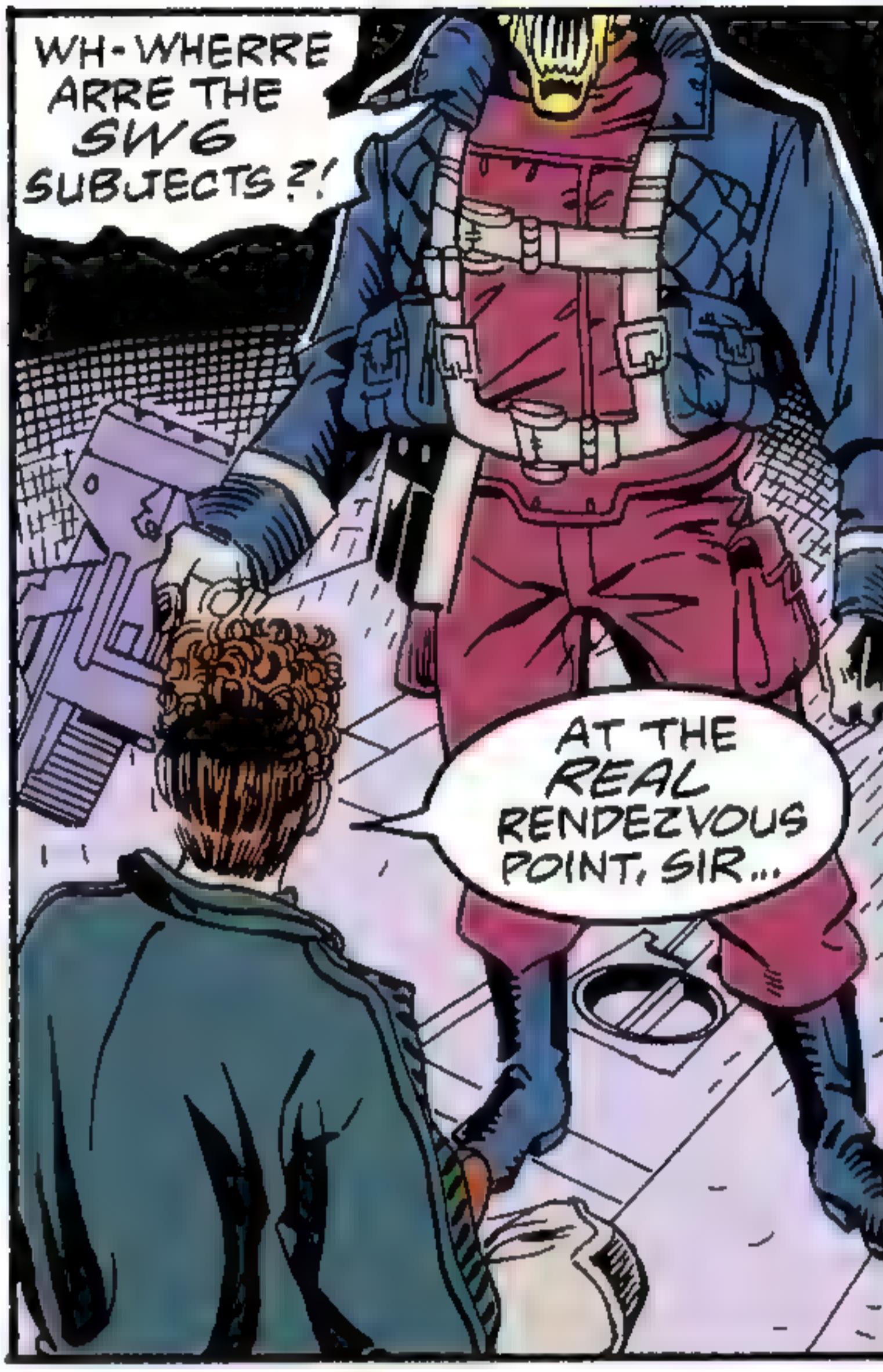
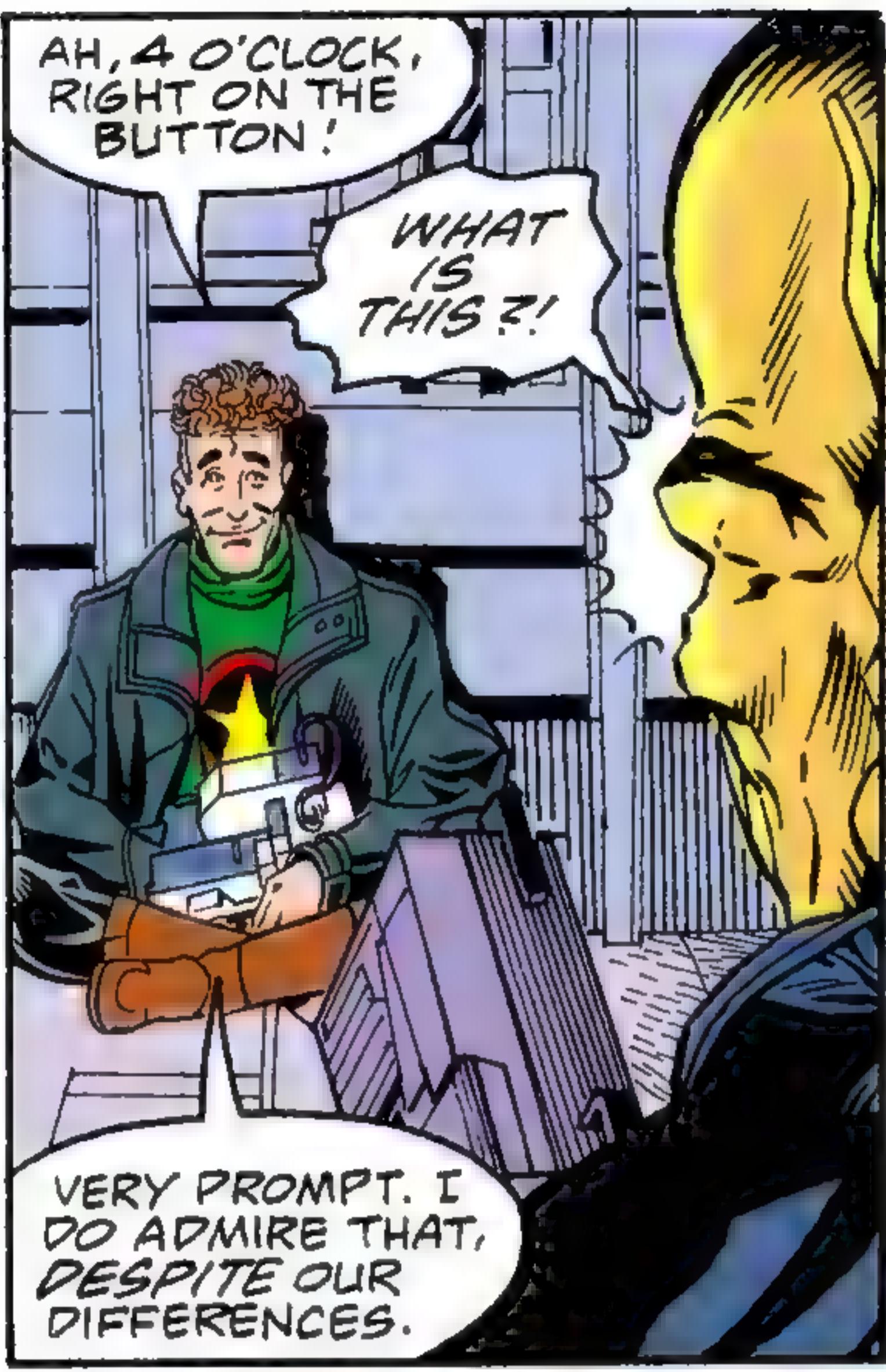


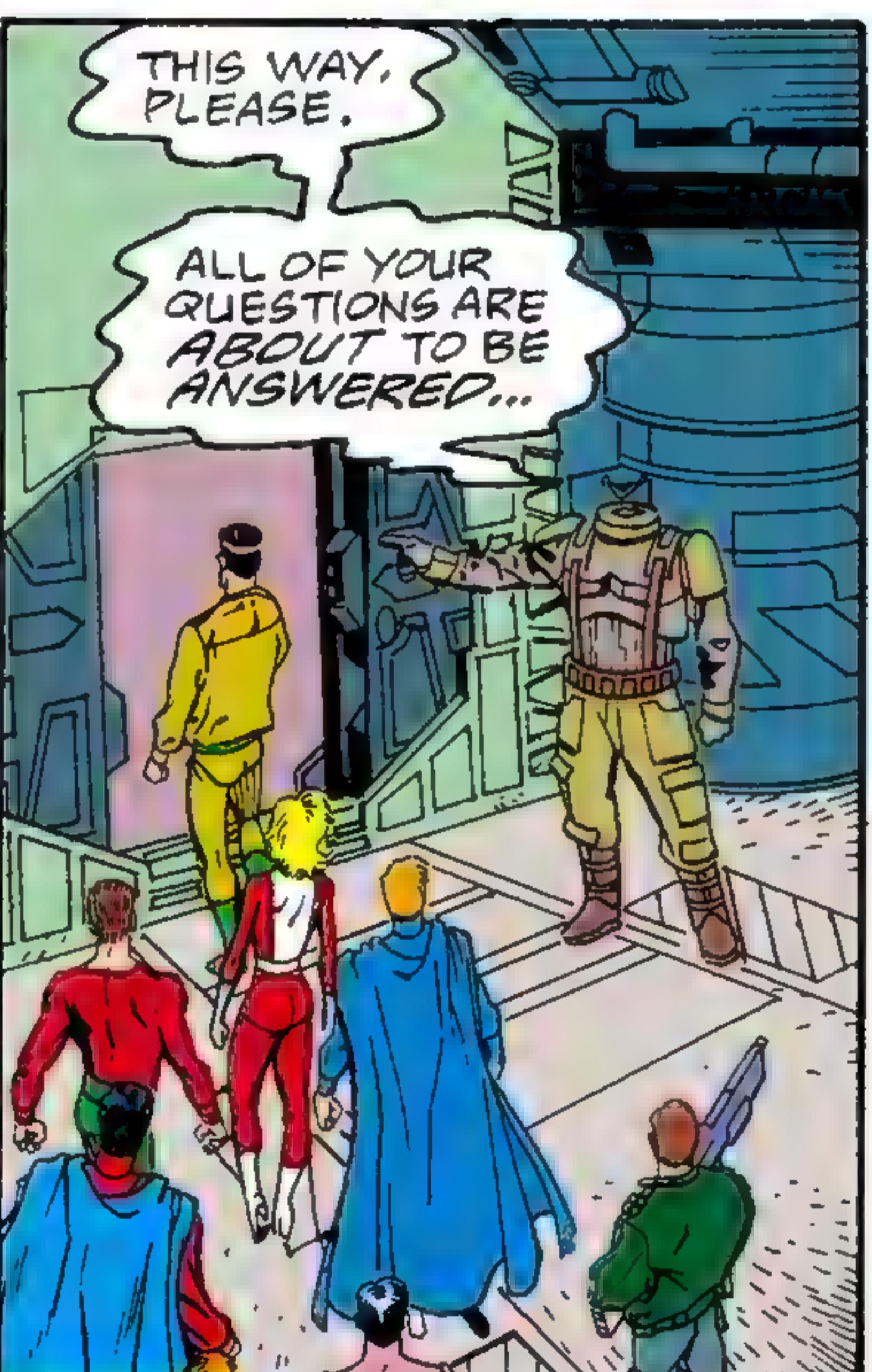
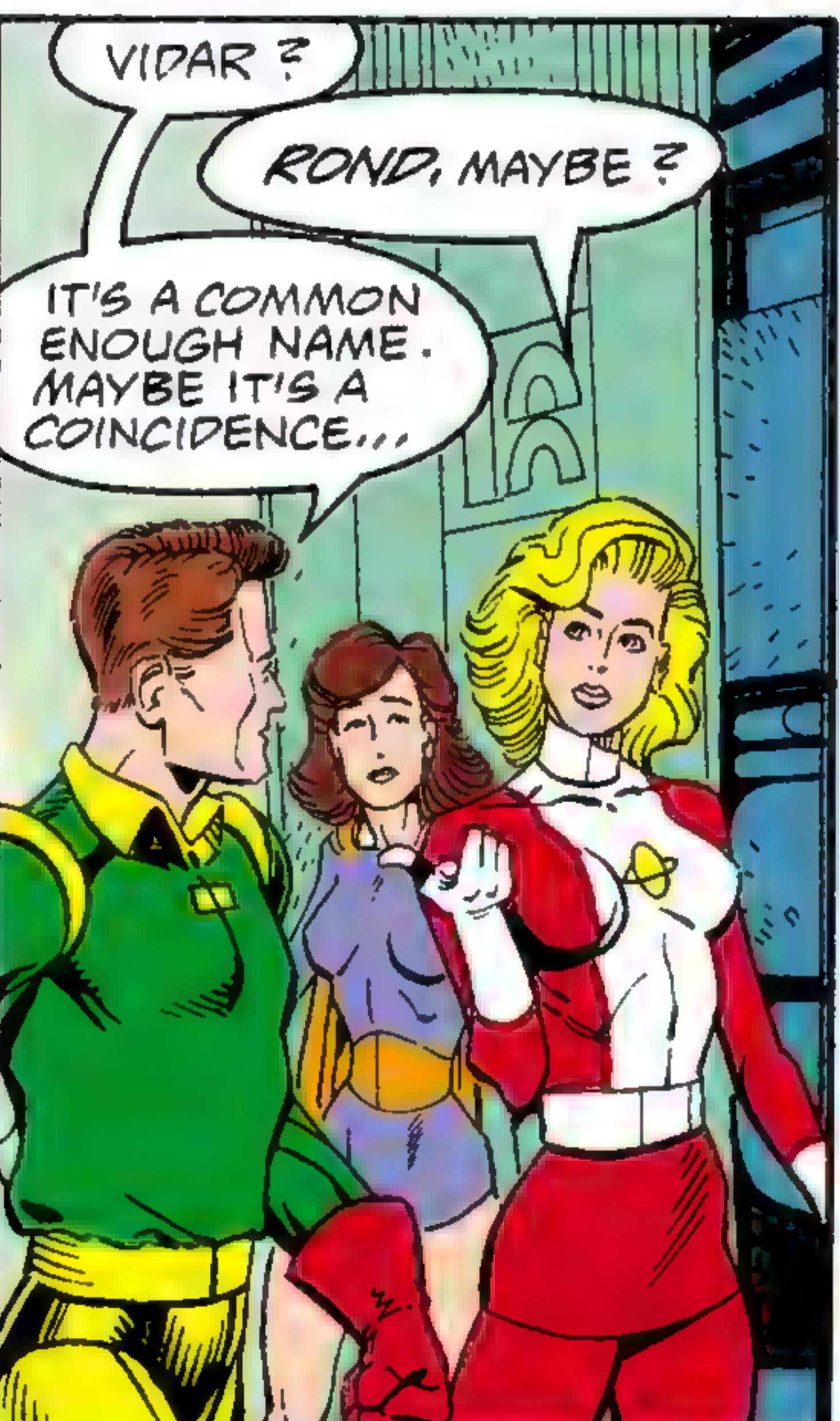
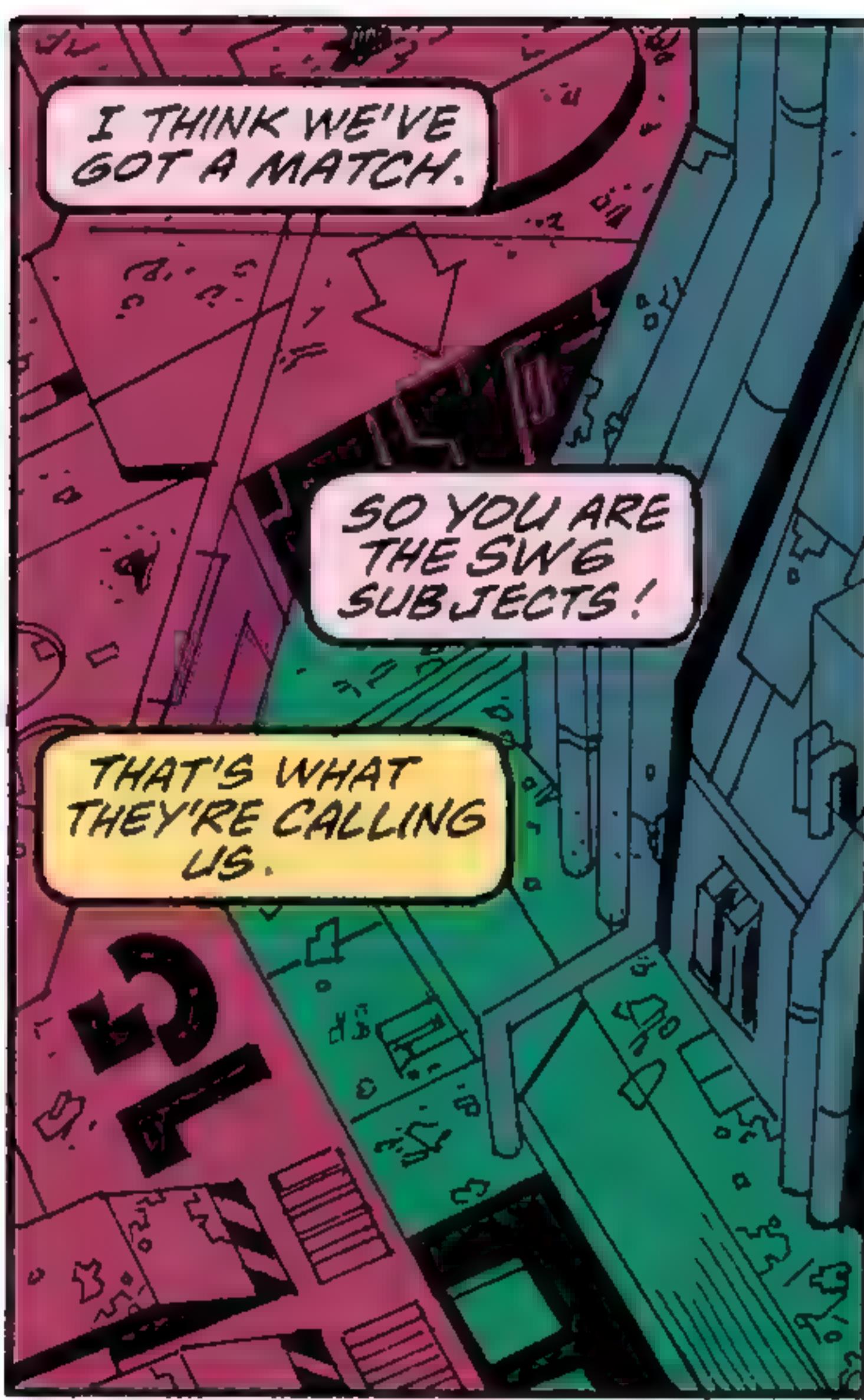
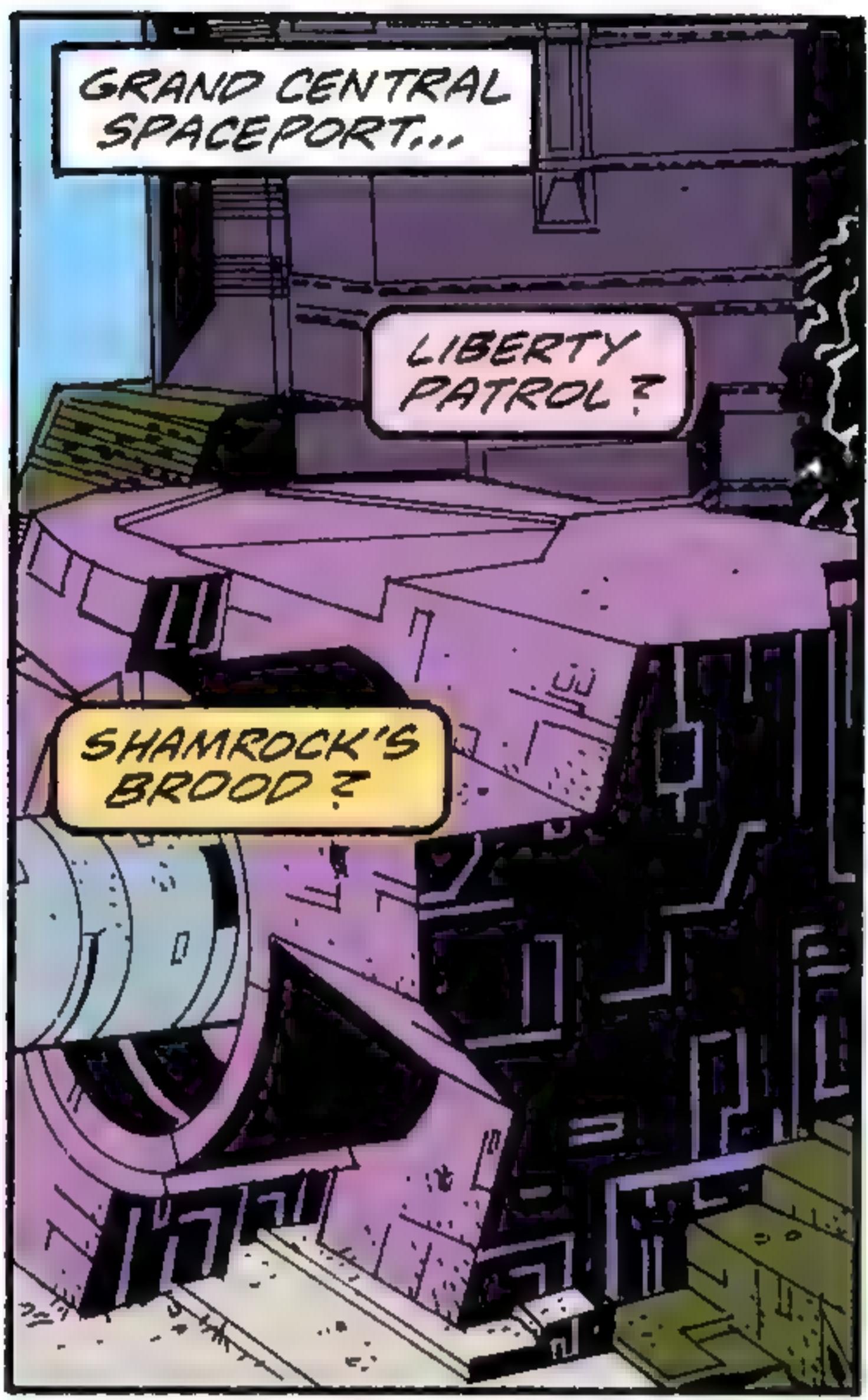




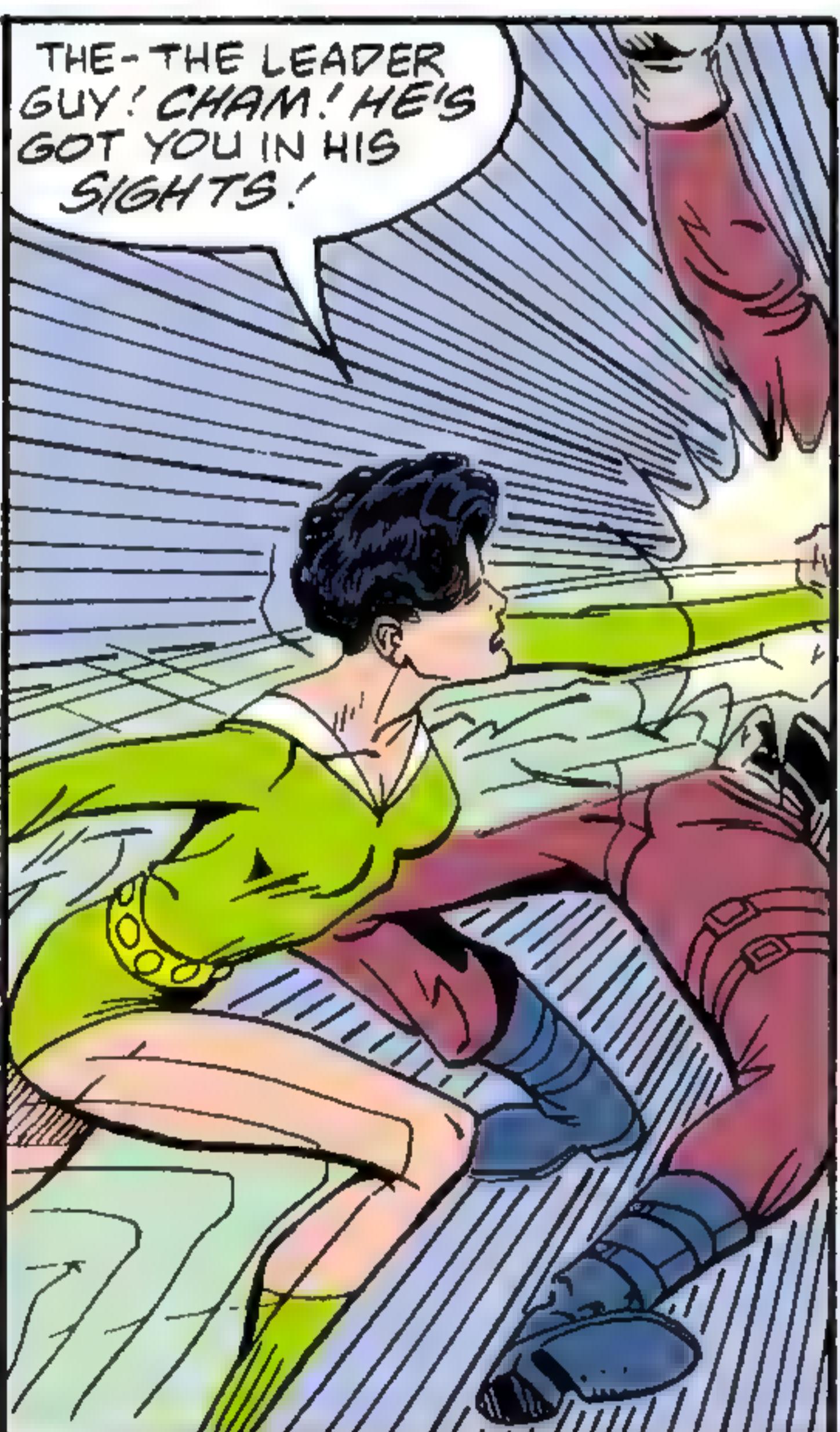
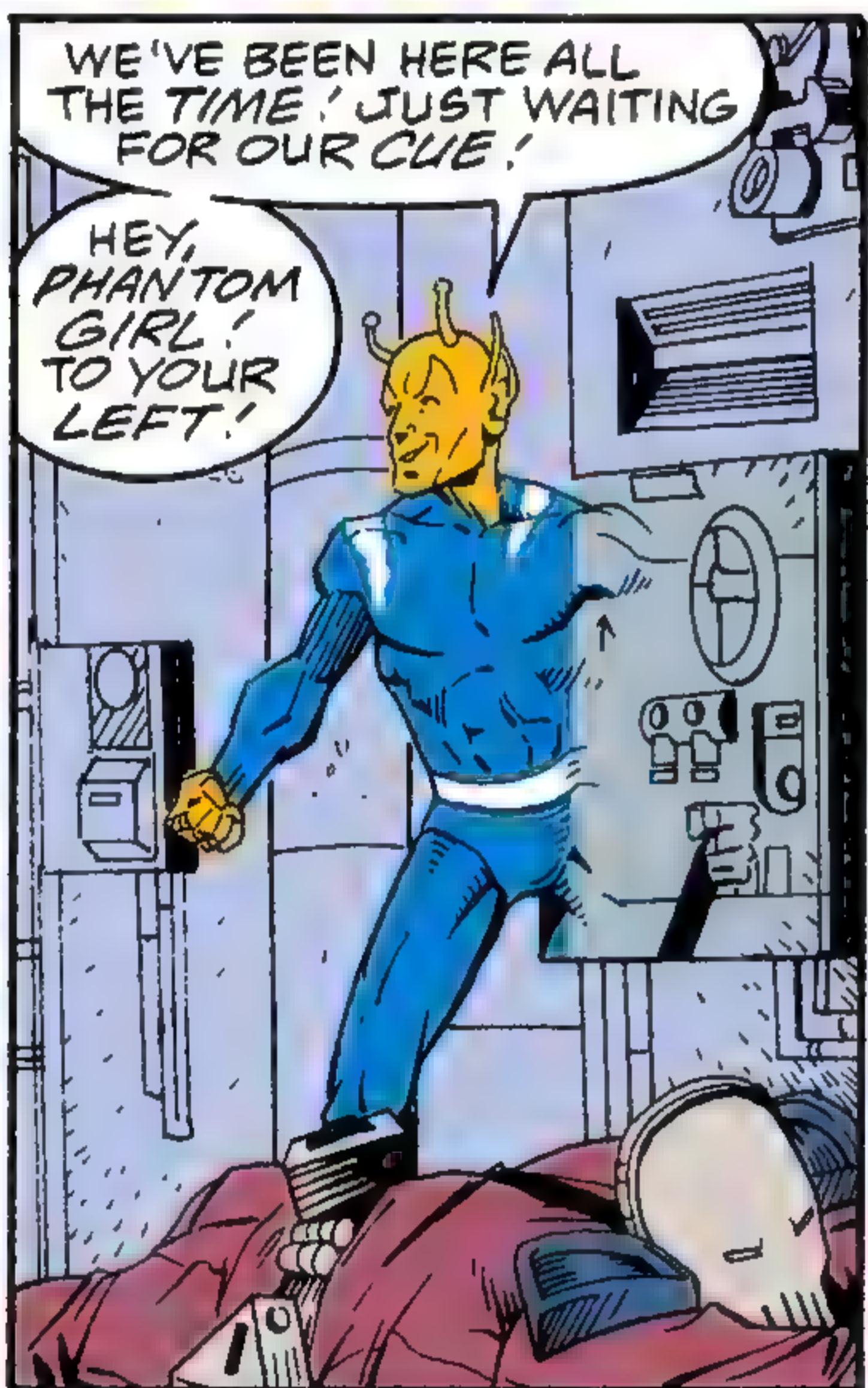
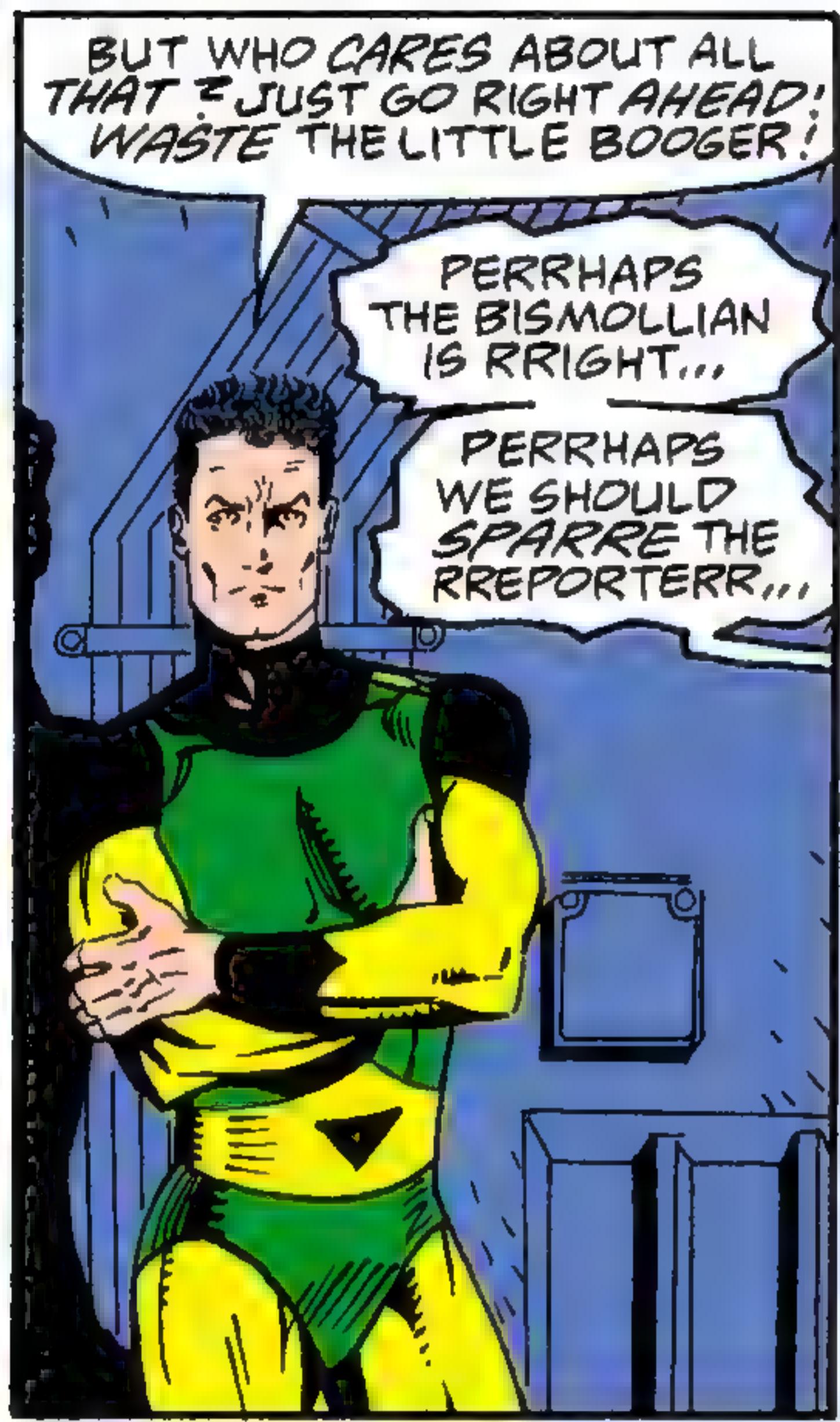
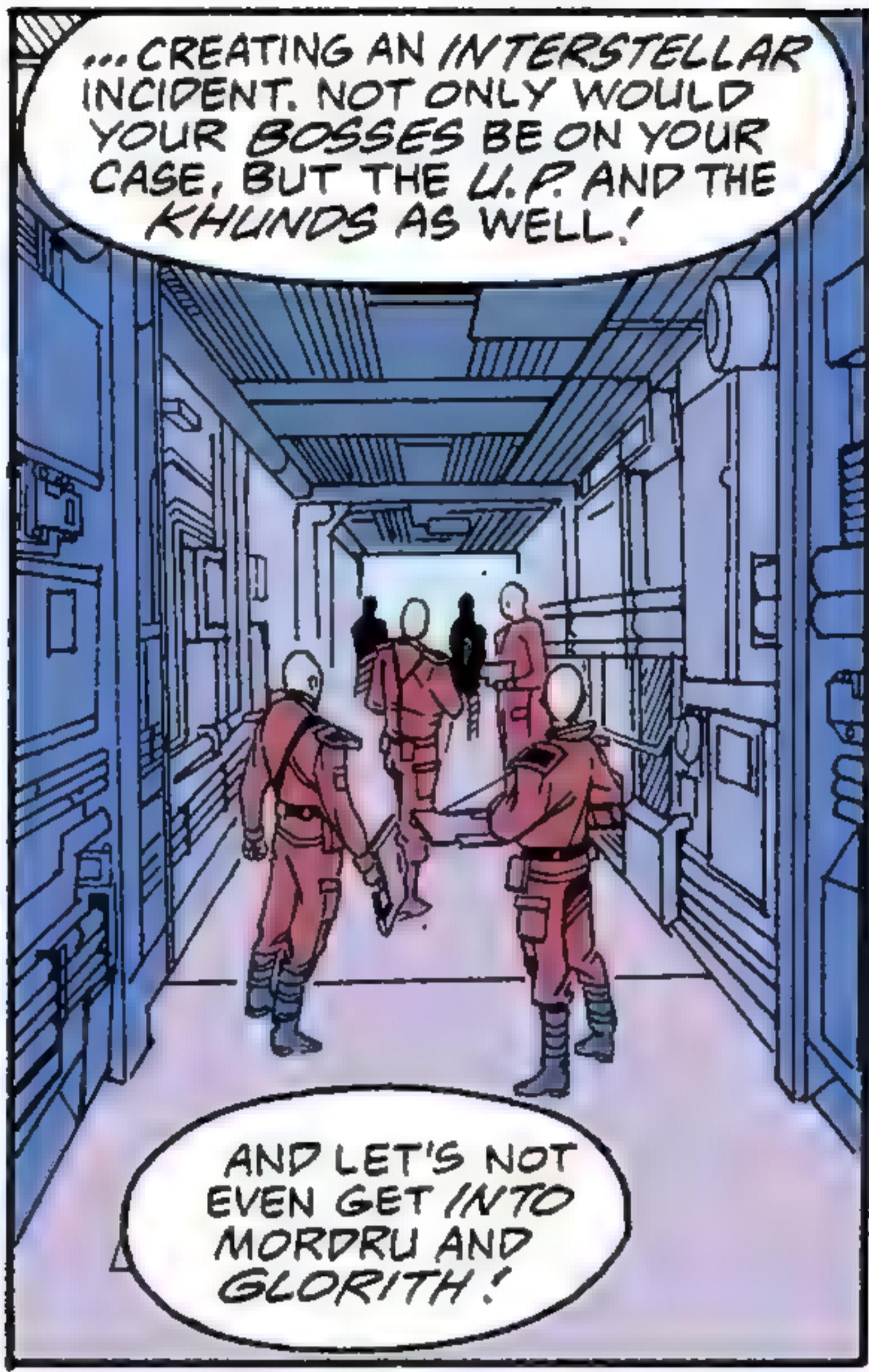


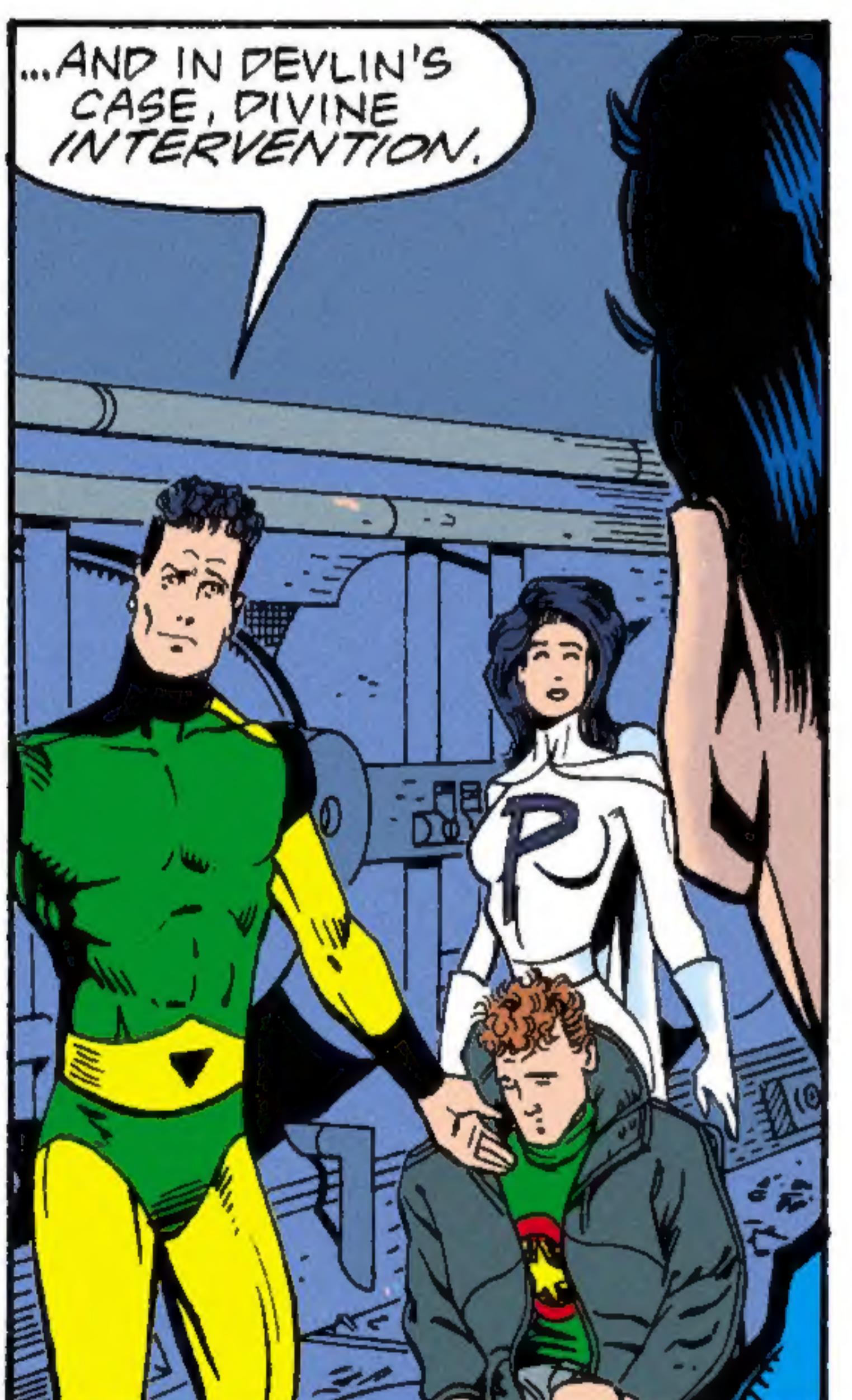
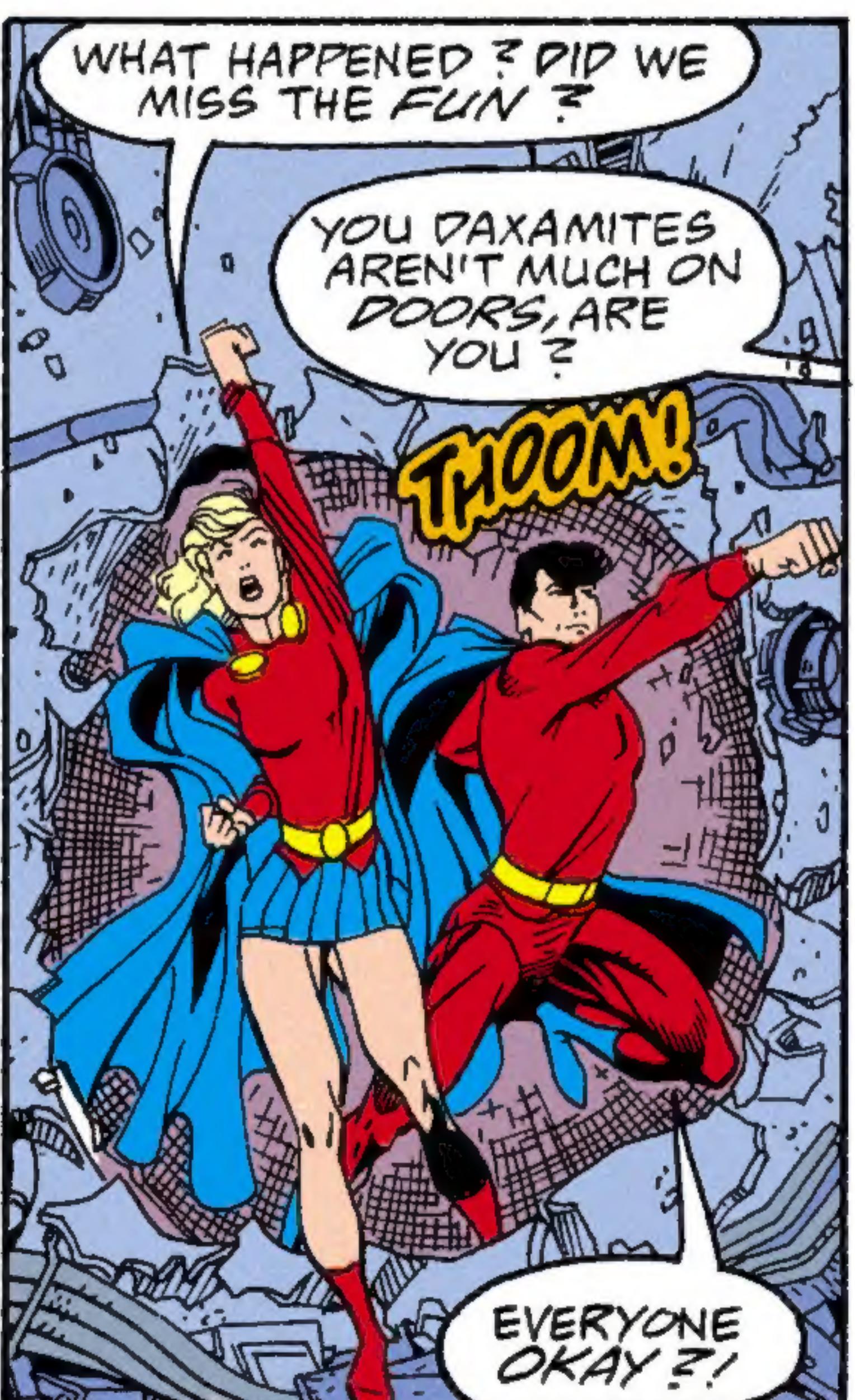
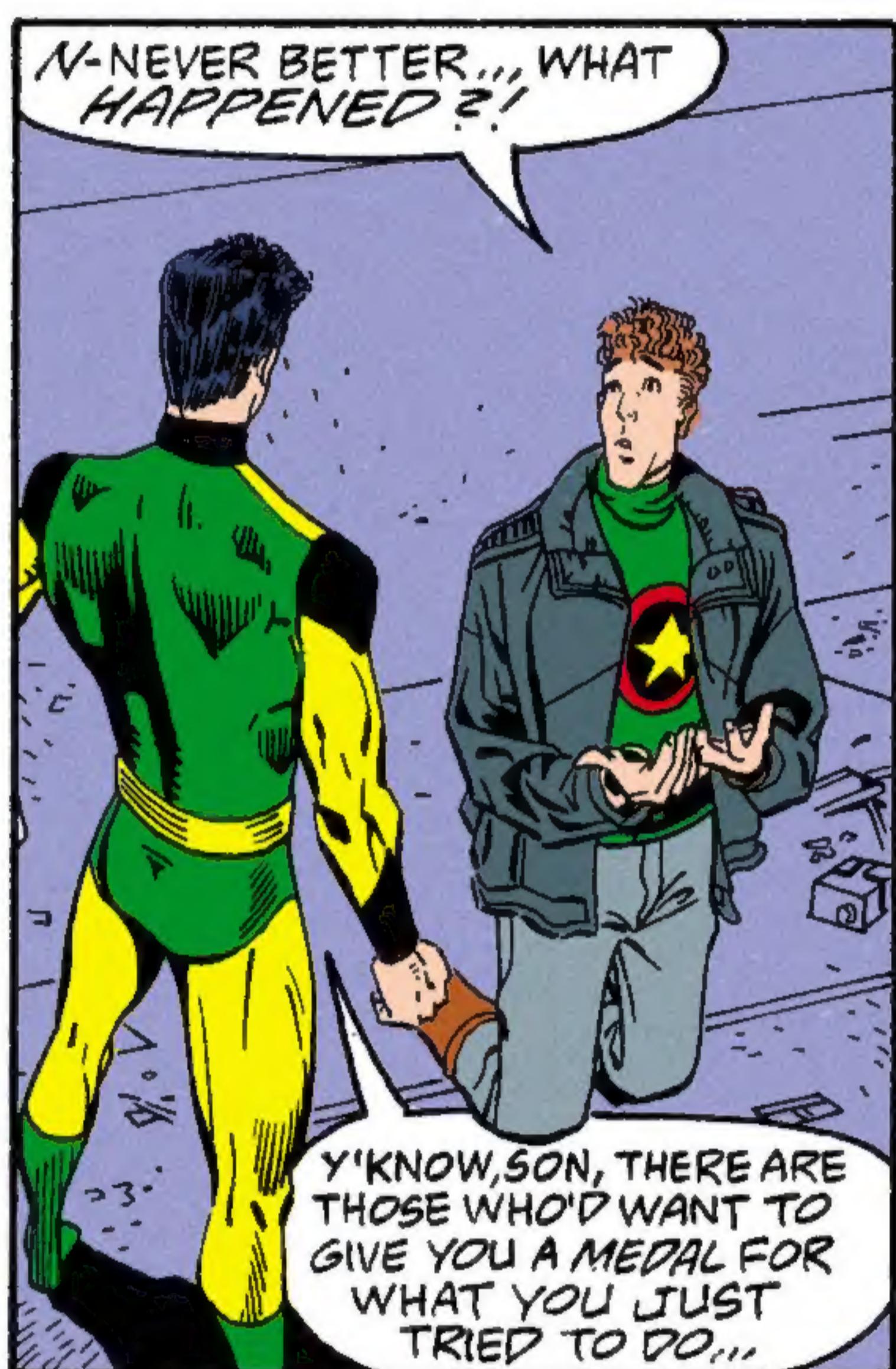
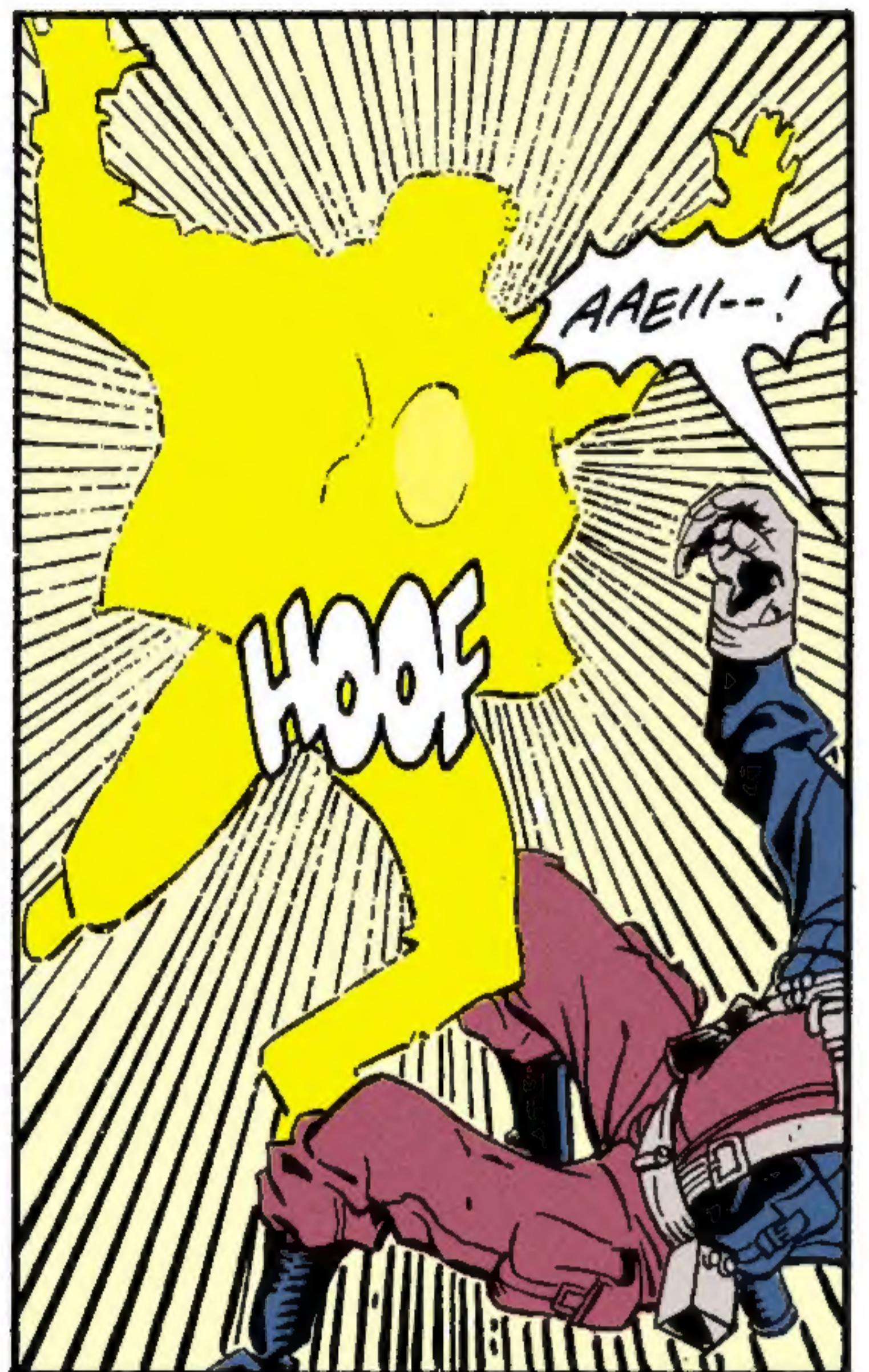
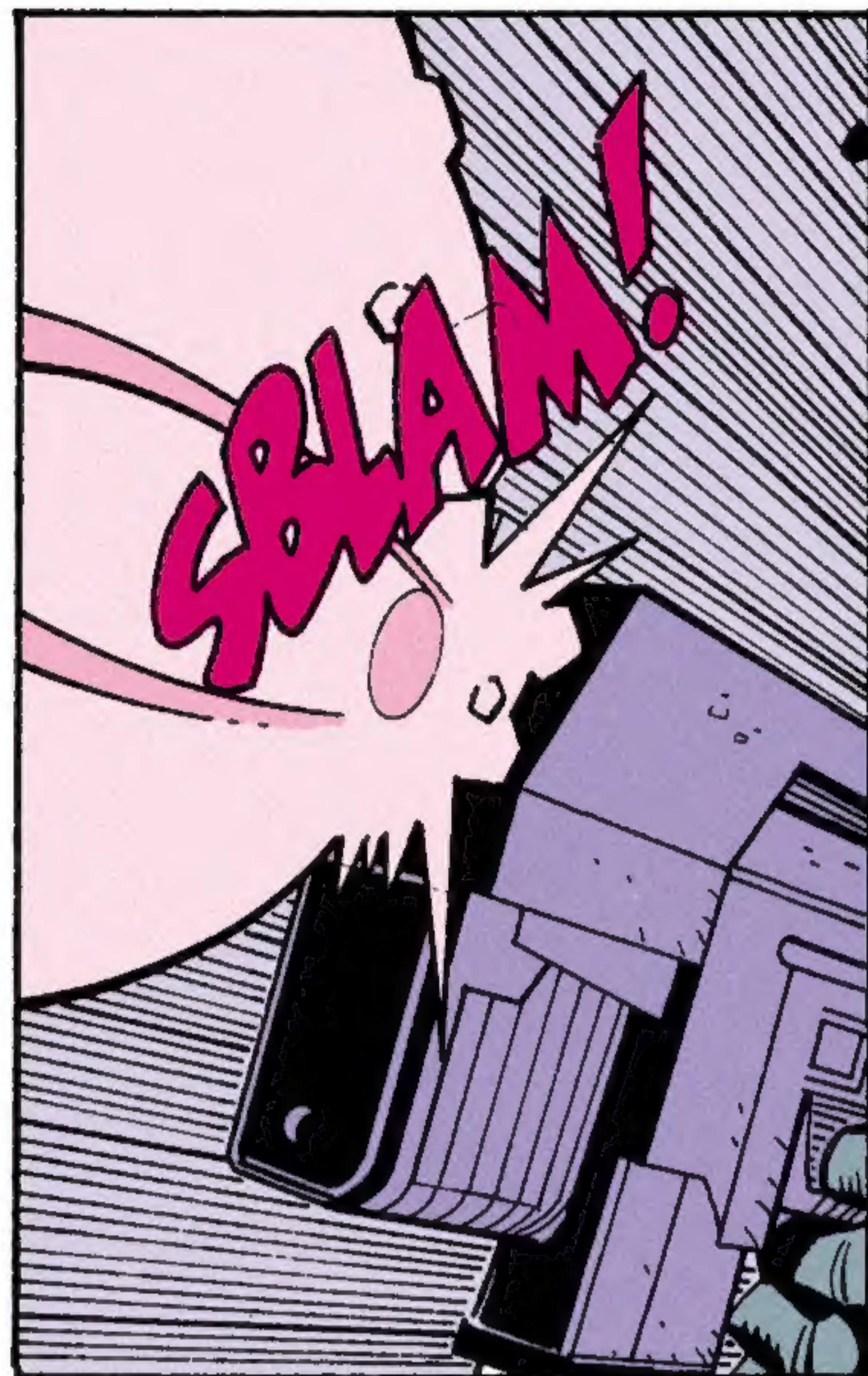


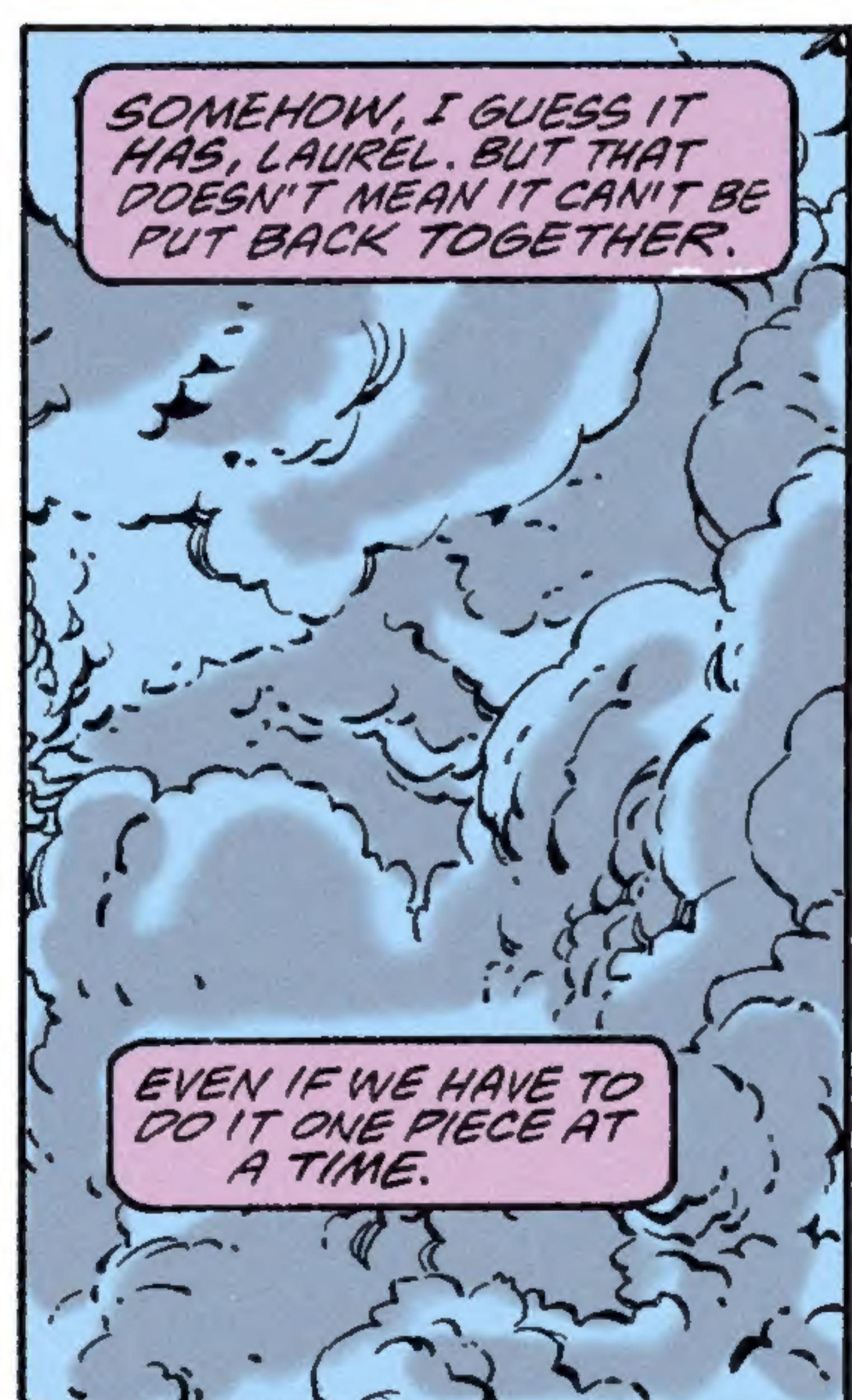
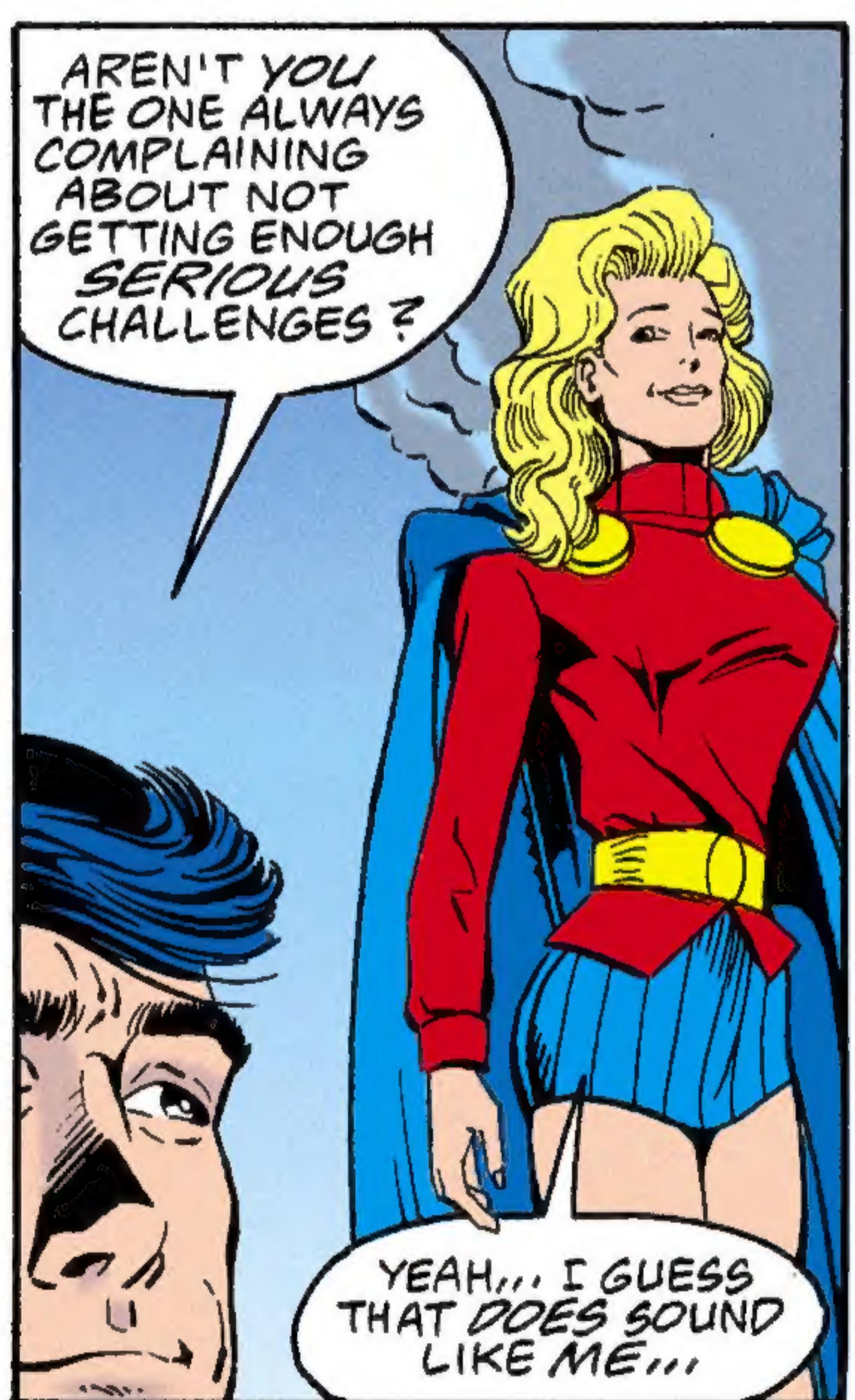
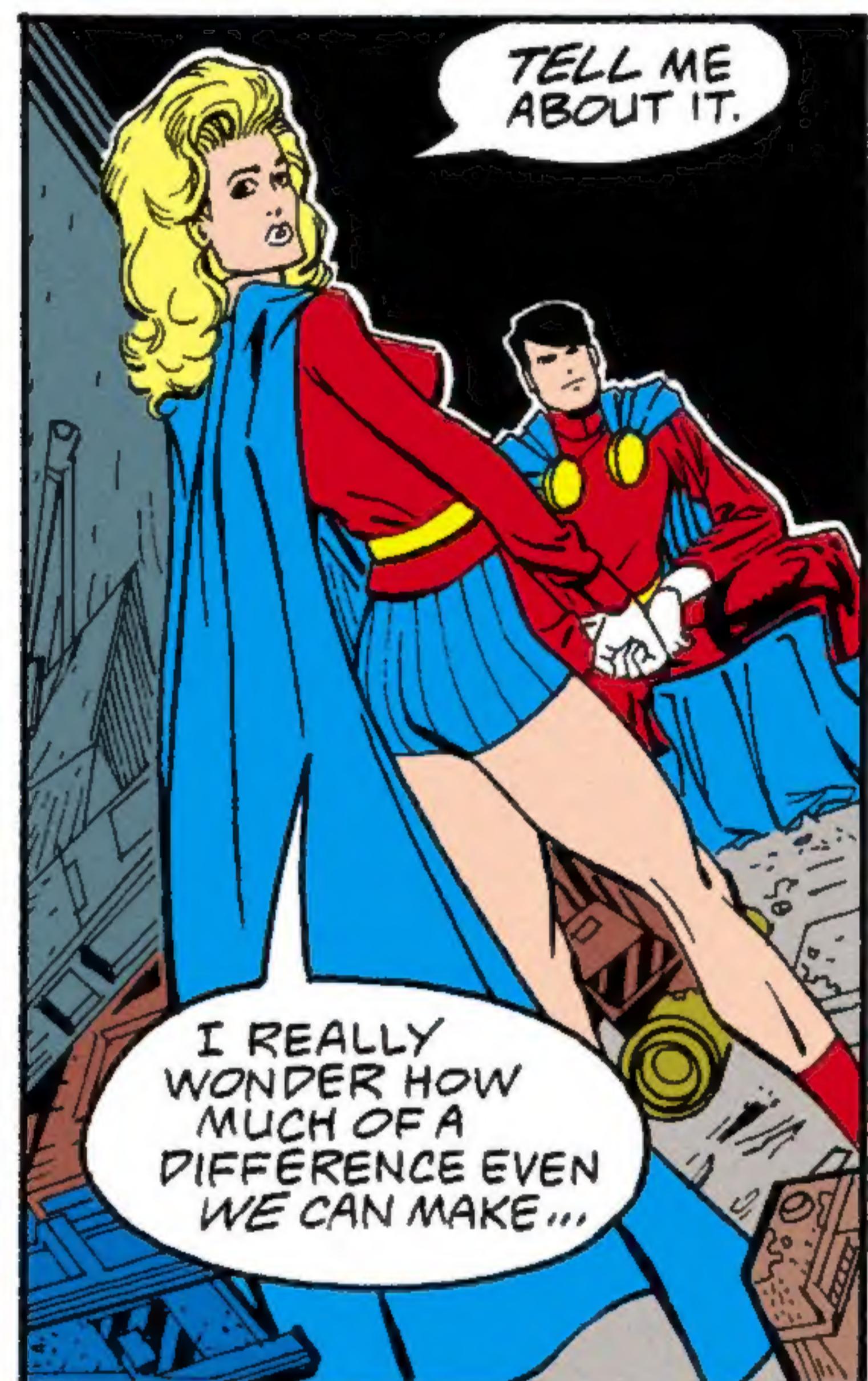
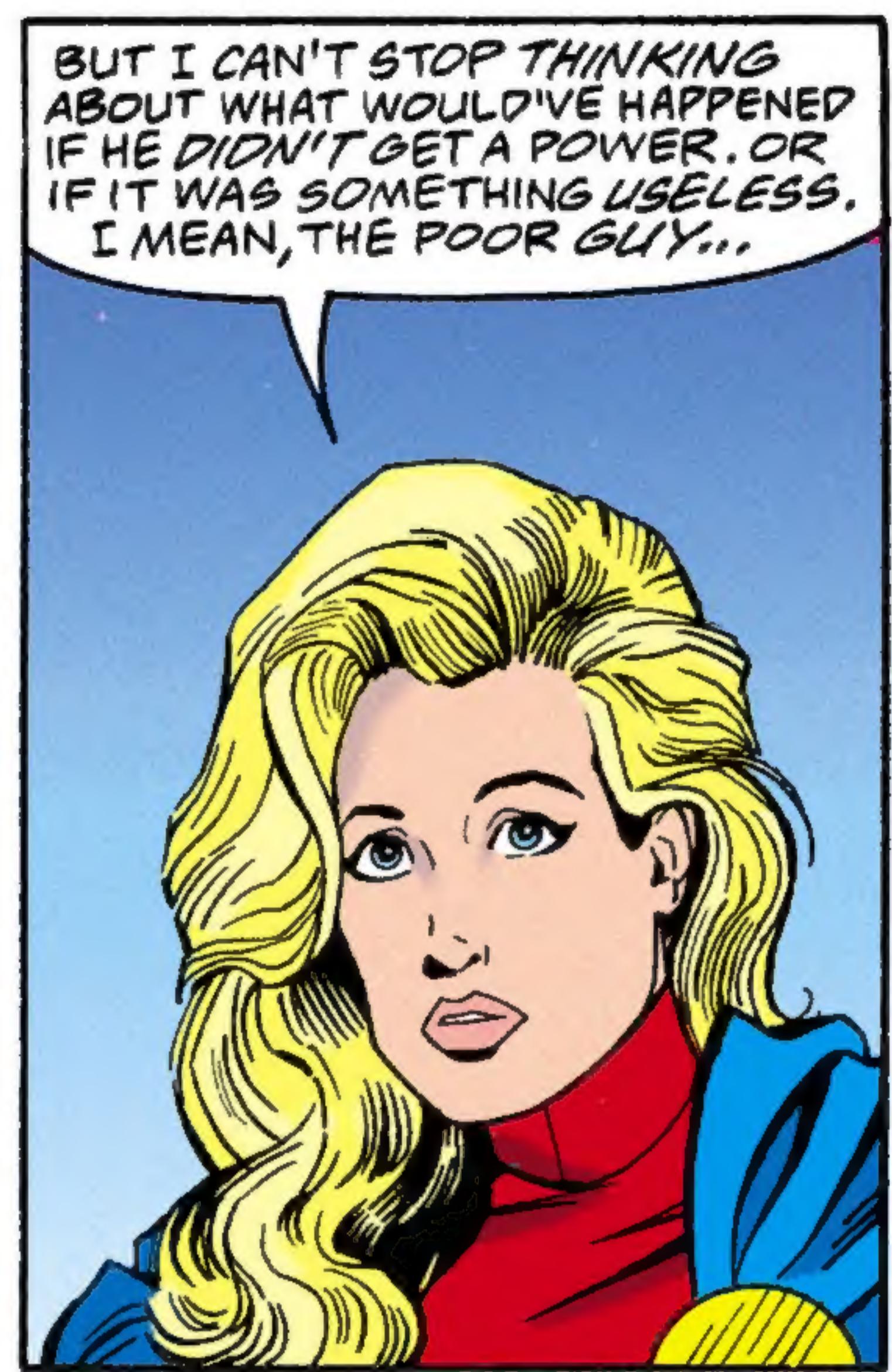
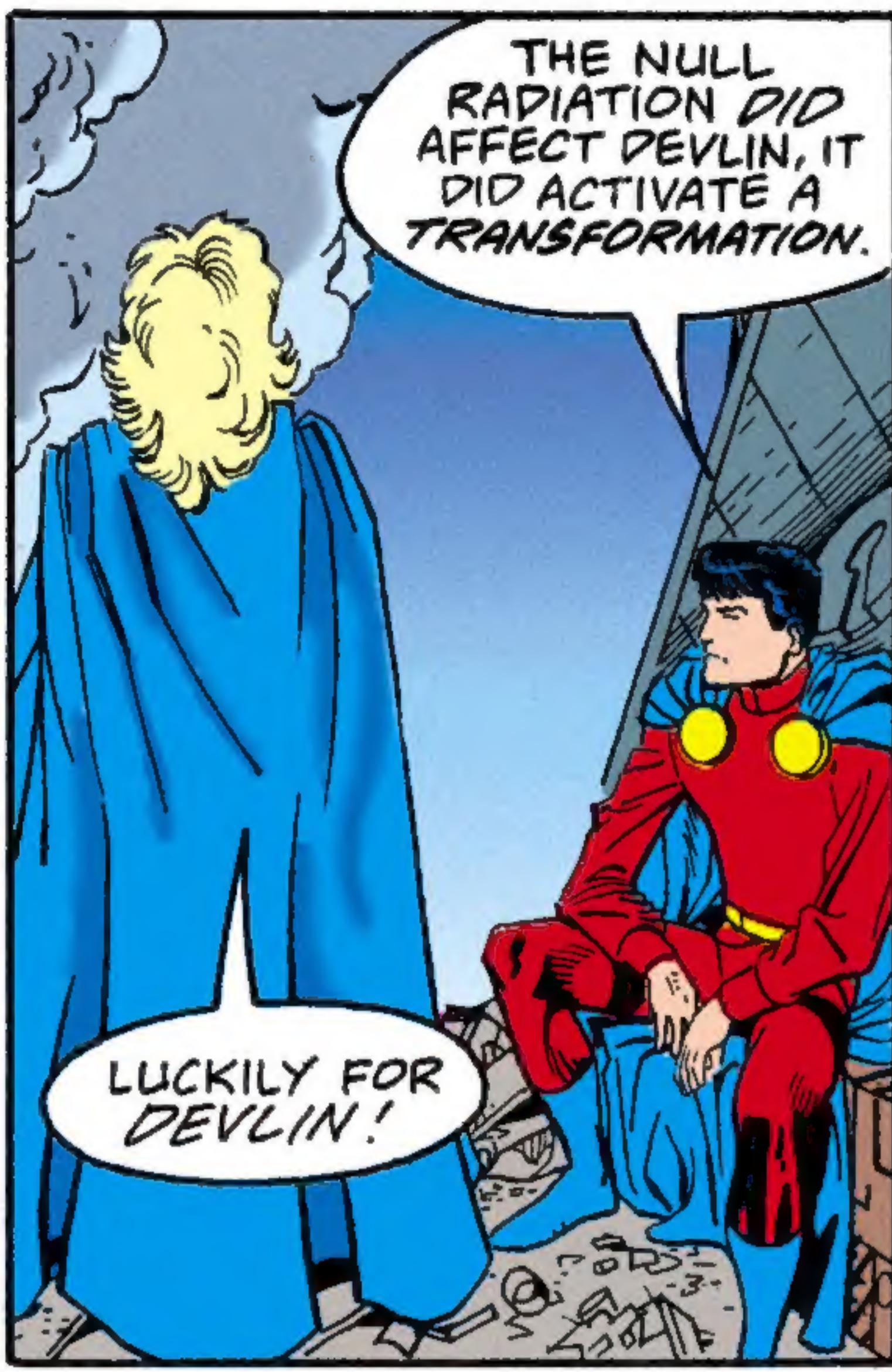
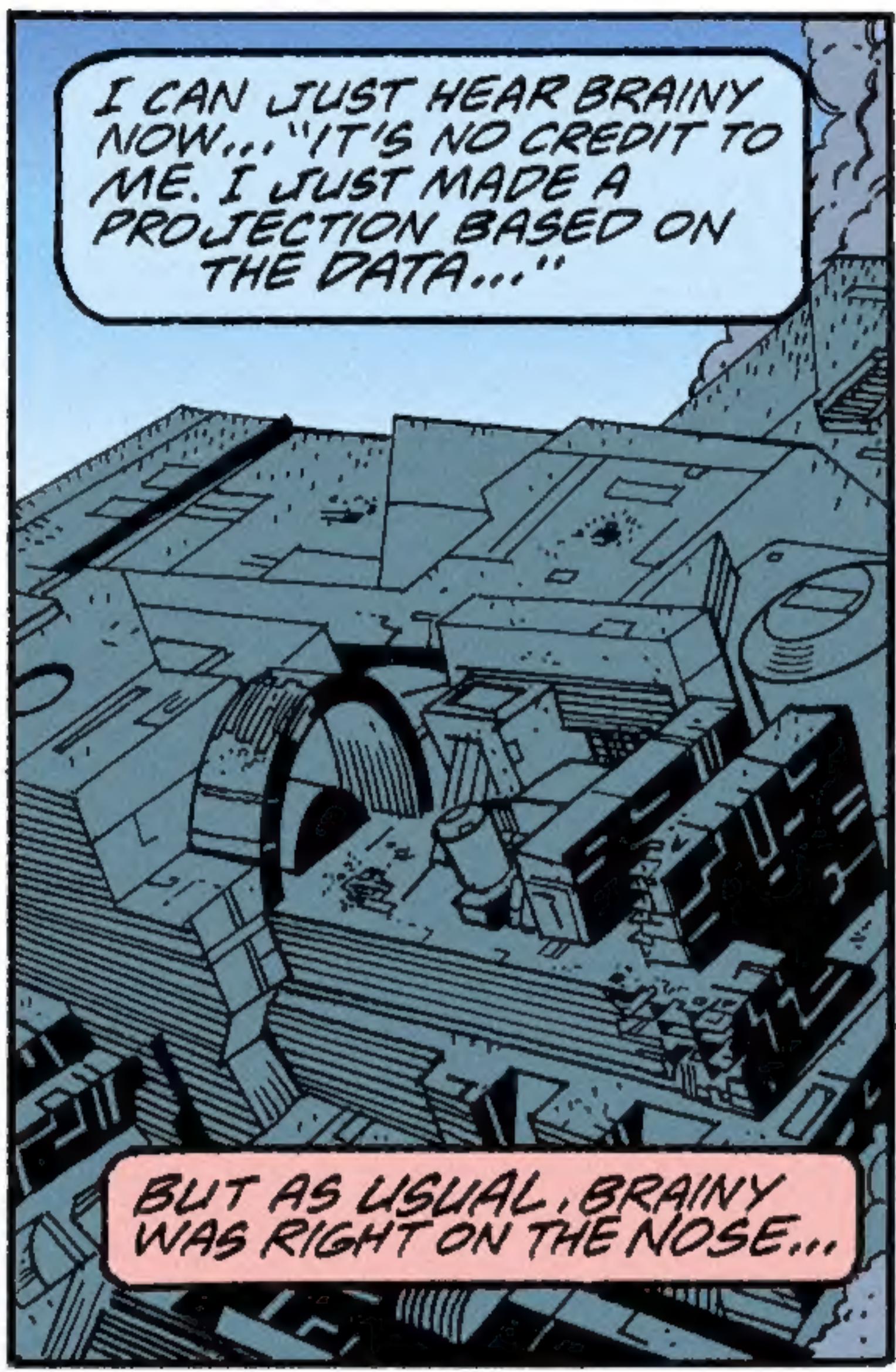


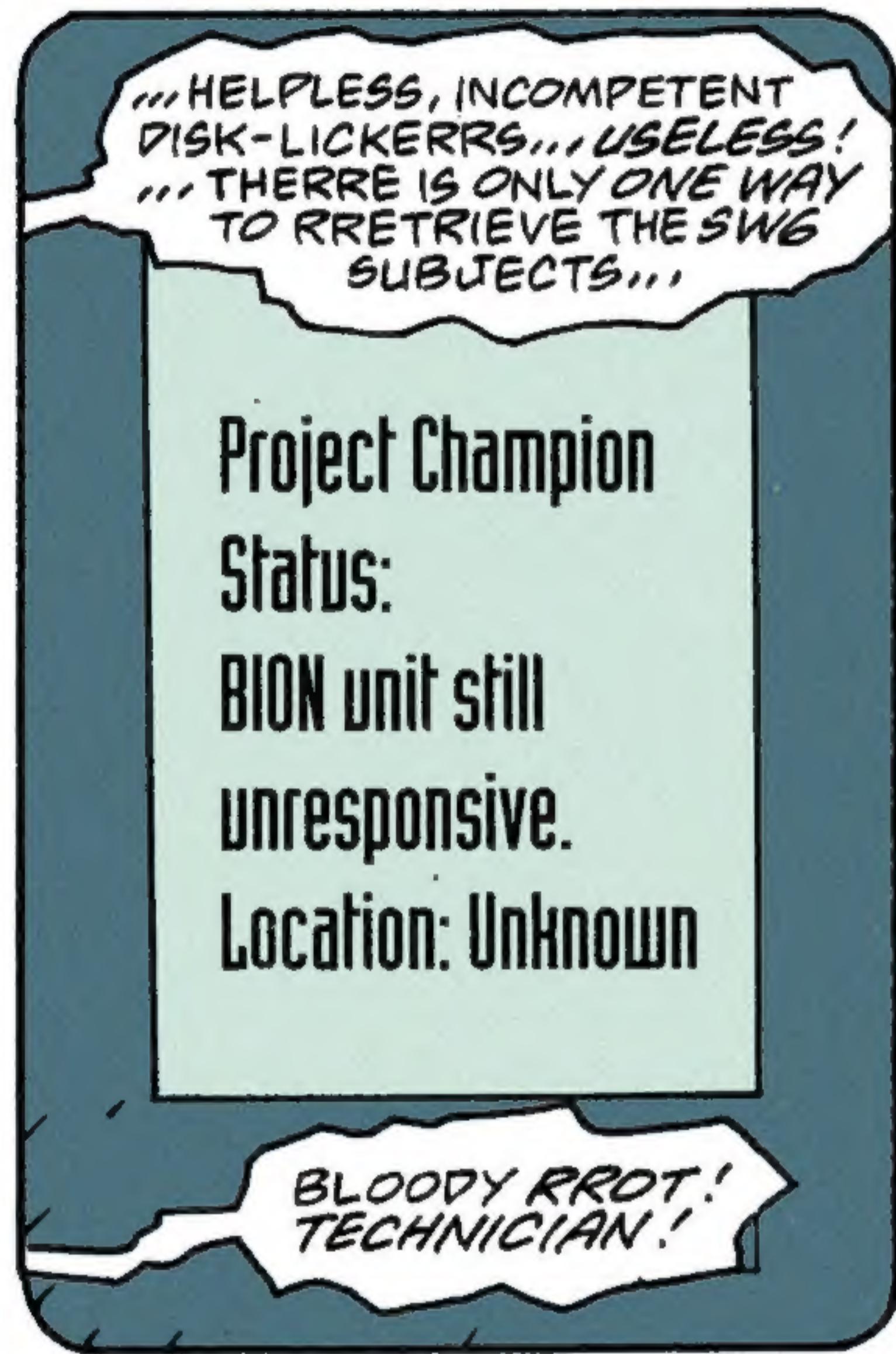
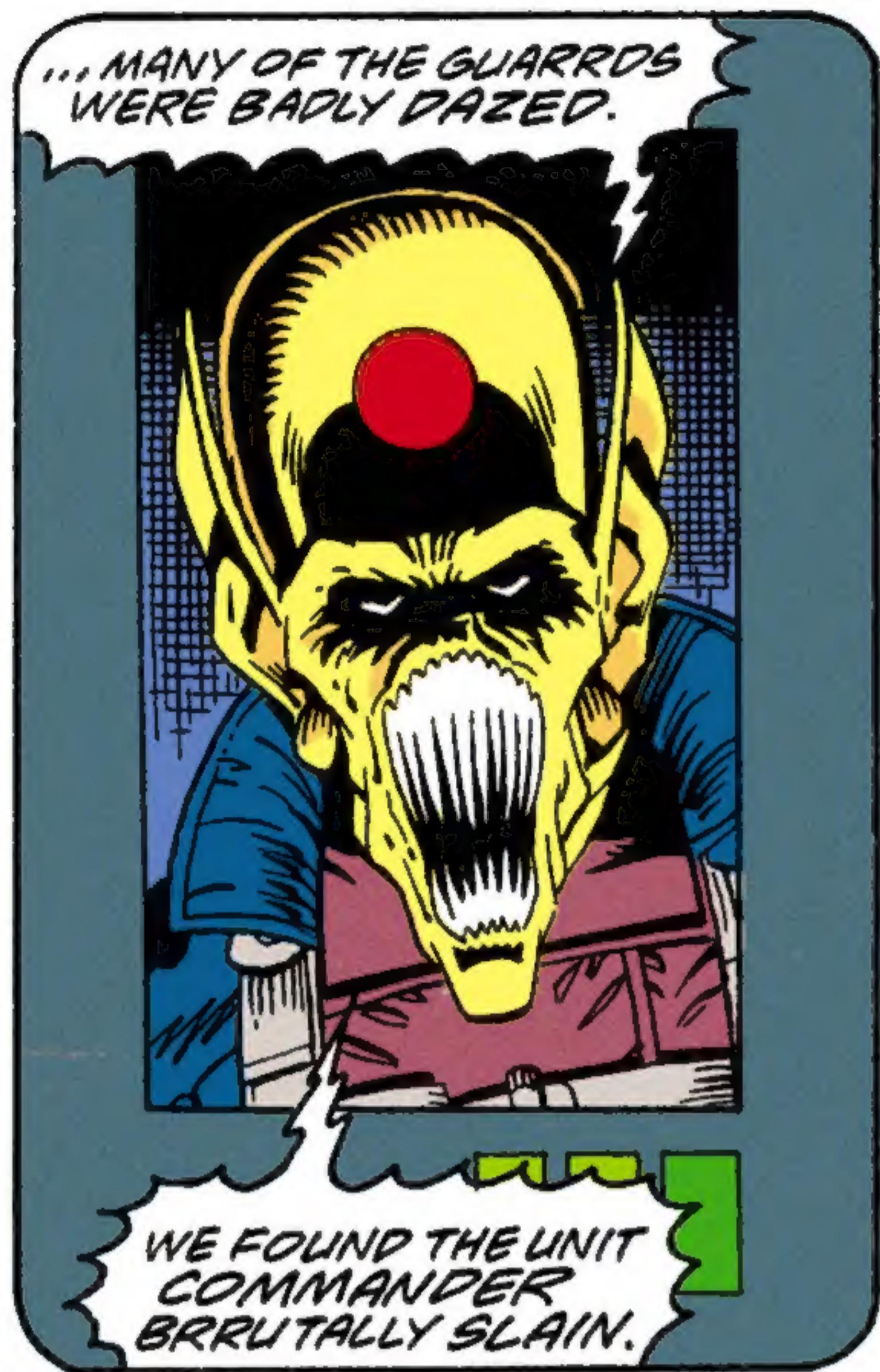












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ALBERT DeGUZMAN
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COLORIST
DAN RASPLER
EDITOR

PERSONAL! Please do not read!

Shrinking Violet's Personal Diary. Password: Ord

April 12, 2995 (Man, I can hardly make myself write that date!)

I'm writing this on a funny little thing Brainy found that works something like a McCauleyCom but it's smaller and easier to use except the "S" and the "P" aren't working right.

That was very nice of Brainy, he's got about a zillion things to do but he went out of his way to give me this McCauleyCom thing and said he knew how much I liked to keep a diary so why didn't I use this and I said thanks. Maybe I should have thanked him more because he probably thinks I really didn't appreciate it and I really did.

So how can we be in 2995? It's very strange. Brainy isn't sure. He thinks maybe the Dominators somehow put us in suspended animation or transported us into the future. It seems so weird, like a dream or something.

It makes me really lonely to think that all our friends and Ord and dad and *everything* happened 17 years ago and might be gone or dead now. Cosmic Boy swear we're actually in Metropolis but it's like I really refuse to believe that because everything is so ruined and blown up. And I just think about what if all our friends are still living in Metropolis and might be in all that destruction and junk.

Okay, enough gloom and doom. Some things have happened that weren't all depressing but were pretty funny, actually. Like something I forgot to say that happened right when we woke up. See, we were all in these yucky awful gooey things and we were completely naked! I couldn't believe it! It was like in those dreams except this time everyone else was naked too! But I was too chicken. I hid with Luornu and sort of watched. You wouldn't believe it the way some of the guys and even the girls just pranced around like they did this everyday! My eyes almost fell out of my head! Even Saturn Girl! (And no, it isn't *really* made of iron! [You shouldn't say that! That's so MEAN!])

You'd have thought Light Laser would be the one that was the most used to this kind of thing, but she was sort of embarrassed. (Man, if I had her body [whish! whish!] I sure wouldn't be embarrassed about it!)

By the way, it's true what they say about the guys.

April 13, 2995

Devlin's gotten worse. Man, I hope he makes it. If he died it just wouldn't be fair.

I didn't mention who he was before, did I? He's this cute guy we found in the mess in the tunnels down here. Lightning Lad thought he might be chasing us (I should have said before we're underground in all these tunnels and the Dominators were chasing us.) Before he thought about it he zapped this guy Devlin (Lightning Lad did) because he thought Devlin might be one of them. Devlin was already injured pretty badly and then Lightning Lad injured him again so we've been hiding and trying to take care of him (Devlin).

Devlin is kind of different. I kind of like him because he isn't like a lot of other guys. He seems gentle and nice and polite like you could trust him and he wouldn't hurt you but he's also sweet and thinks I'm kind of pretty and stuff like that.

I bet Ord would be really mad if he knew I felt this way about someone else. But we don't know for sure if we'll ever get back and if we'll ever see Ord again. And Ord is always so tough and macho and I see poor Devlin suffering and trying not to be a baby about it. It's a lot different to see a man who isn't always trying to impress you, and he really needs you.

